

The Bethel News.

VOLUME V.—NUMBER 49.

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, MAY 2, 1900.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

DIRECTORY.

We are pleased to publish the following directory for the benefit of our citizens and visitors, and to insure correctness the News should be promptly notified when changes occur.

TOWN OFFICERS.

SELECTMEN.—S. B. Twitchell, C. E. Barker, West, F. J. Russell, Clerk, L. T. Barker; Treasurer, W. W. Hastings; Supt. of Schools, H. H. Hastings; School Committee, Miss Jane Gibson, Z. W. Bartlett, East; N. F. Brown; Town Agent, A. E. Herriek; Collector, H. H. Bean; Auditor, Calvin Bisbee.

MAIL SERVICE.

MAILS CLOSE. 8:40 a. m., 3:15 p. m. Going East, for Portland and Boston, 8 p. m. Closed mail for Portland and Boston, 8 p. m.

CHURCHES.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL, Main street, Rev. W. B. Eldridge, Pastor. Sunday—Prayer meeting, 10 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m.; Junior League, 3 p. m.; Epworth League, 6:15 p. m.; Prayer meeting, 7 p. m. Tuesday—Class meeting, 7:30 p. m. Friday—Prayer meeting, 7:30 p. m.

UNIVERSALIST, Church street, Rev. F. E. Barton, Pastor. Sunday—Prayer meeting, 10:45 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m.; Y. P. C. U., 7 p. m.

CONGREGATIONAL, Church street, Rev. Arthur Varley, Pastor. Sunday—Prayer meeting, 10:45 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m.; Y. P. C. U., 7 p. m. Tuesday—Prayer meeting, 7:30 p. m.

UNION CHURCH, West Bethel, supplied by Rev. Arthur Varley and Rev. F. E. Barton. Sunday—Prayer meeting, 2:30 p. m.; Sunday school, 3:30 p. m.

LIBRARY.

Public Library, Broad street. Open Wednesday, from 6 to 8 p. m.; Saturday, 4 to 8 p. m. Over 3000 volumes. Mrs. G. R. Wiley, President; Annie Frye, Secretary; Mrs. O. M. Mason, Treasurer; Mrs. L. T. Barker, Librarian.

FRATERNAL ORDERS.

BETHEL LODGE, No. 57, F. & A. M.—N. E. Richardson, W. M.; W. E. Abbott, S. W.; H. C. Rowe, J. W.; M. W. Chandler, Treas.; D. G. Lovejoy, Sec. Meets second Thursday of each month.

MT. ABRAHAM LODGE, I. O. O. F., No. 31—A. C. Frost, N. G.; E. S. Kilborn, V. G.; Chas. Mason, Rec. Sec.; C. C. Bryant, F. S.; S. I. French, Treas. Meets Saturday evenings.

SUNSET REBEKAH LODGE, I. O. O. F., No. 64—Martha A. Gibson, N. G.; Alice J. Farwell, V. G.; Jane H. Gibson, Rec. Sec.; Maria Hastings, Fin. Sec.; Ellen M. Burbank, Treas. Meets first and third Monday of each month.

BETHEL GRANGE, No. 50—John F. Howe, Master; Mrs. C. E. Valentine, Lecturer; J. S. Hutcheson, Secretary. Meets Saturday afternoons, once in two weeks.

SUBURBY COL., No. 50, U. O. P. F.—J. C. Billings, Gov.; E. C. Park, Sec.; E. S. Kilborn, Treas. Meets the first and third Monday of each month.

BETHEL LODGE, No. 27, J. O. U. A. M.—F. J. Tyler, C.; S. A. Gibson, R. S.; John Yates, F. S.; Harry Jordan, Treas. Meets the second and fourth Tuesday in each month.

Brown Post, No. 84, G. A. R.—Iva Jordan, P. C.; A. M. True, Adj. Treas. Meets the first and third Thursday of each month at 7:30 p. m.

Brown Post, W. R. C., No. 36—Mrs. Arvilla Morgan, Pres.; Mrs. C. S. Littlehale, Sec.; Miss E. E. Burnham, Treas. Meets the first and third Thursday of each month.

Bethel W. C. T. U.—Mrs. O. M. Mason, Pres.; Mrs. Arthur Varley, Vice Pres.; Mrs. F. S. Chandler, Sec.; Mrs. L. T. Barker, Treas. Meets Tuesday, once in two weeks.

CORPORATIONS.

Bethel Savings Bank.—S. B. Twitchell, Pres.; A. E. Herriek, Treas.

Bethel Chair Co.—J. H. Barrows, Pres. Calvin Bisbee, Treas.

Bethel Water Co.—Enoch Foster, Pres. A. E. Herriek, Treas.

Bethel Dairyming Co.—W. E. Abbott, Manager.

Riverside Park Association.—C. M. Wormell, Pres.; E. C. Rowe, Treas.

SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

Ladies' Club, Congregational.—Pres., Mrs. A. E. Herriek; Vice Pres., Mrs. Gilbert Tuell; Sec., Miss Mary True; Treas., Mrs. F. B. Tuell. Meets Thursday afternoon.

Ladies' Circle, Universalist.—Mrs. L. A. Pratt, Pres.; Mrs. G. R. Wiley, Vice Pres.; Mrs. L. B. Hopkins, Sec.; Mrs. E. C. Rowe, Treas. Meets Wednesday afternoon.

Ladies' Church Aid Society, Methodist.—Mrs. H. C. Andrews, Pres.; Mrs. Cyrene Littlehale, Vice Pres.; Mrs. Calvin Bisbee, Treas.; Miss Bethel Morse, Sec.

Columbian Club.—Mrs. A. E. Herriek, Pres.; Miss Annie M. Frye, Sec.; Mrs. T. F. Hastings, Treas.

UNITED ORDER OF GOLDEN CROSS No. 484.—N. C. J. H. Barrows, W. T. Calves, Bisbee; F. K. of R. S. W. Grover; K. of R., F. W. Bisbee.

House for Sale.

Anyone desiring to buy a small house in Bethel village, will do well to call at once on Dr. F. B. Tuell.

The LOCAL NEWS.

Items of Interest Picked Up About Town by the News Man.

Schools throughout the town, began last Monday.

J. M. Bartlett of Berlin, N. H., was in town Saturday.

G. K. Hastings of East Bethel, was in town Saturday.

J. J. Field of East Stoneham, was in town Saturday.

Emory Bryant of Bird Hill, was in our village, Saturday.

F. B. Howe and Porter Farwell, were in town Saturday.

Mr. D. M. Smith has moved from his farm in Bethel, to Rumford.

Several new books have recently been added to the Bethel Library.

Mr. and Mrs. Meyer arrived at their summer residence in our village, yesterday.

The auction, last Saturday, brought a large number of people into the village.

Misses Rose and Hester Kimball spent last Sabbath at their home in East Bethel.

About a dozen valuable horses were sold at J. A. Twaddle's auction last Saturday.

Mrs. O. M. Mason has returned and opened her house after an absence of several months.

A. F. Copeland has returned from a business trip through the southern part of the county.

Miss Ethel Stone and a friend, of Portland, are visiting Miss Stone's grandfather, C. M. Wormell.

Remember we have a complete line of tablets, school paper, pencils, etc., at the News office.

Rev. F. E. Rand, who has been in Connecticut for the past two weeks, returned to Bethel, Monday.

Mr. Lincoln Cummings has given up his position on the Grand Trunk, and moved into his house on Vernon St.

Leave your laundry at L. A. Hall's barber shop, and have it done by the best laundry in the State of Maine.

Mrs. Mary Chapman, widow of the late Milton W. Chapman, and mother of Mrs. Milton Penley, died at her home in Portland, last Sunday night, at the age of 80 yrs., 3 mos., and 15 days. She was as well as usual until five days before her death, when she had a partial shock which was followed by double pneumonia, causing her death. Mr. and Mrs. Chapman were former residents of Bethel and her remains were brought here yesterday for burial. The funeral services were held in the Congregational church, Tuesday afternoon. The pastor being absent, the service was conducted by Rev. W. B. Eldridge.

Tuesday afternoon, the W. C. T. U. held its annual meeting and elected the following officers for the ensuing year:

Pres.—Mrs. Sarah F. Billings.

Vice Pres.—Mrs. O. M. Mason, Mrs. Arthur Varley.

Treas.—Mrs. L. T. Barker.

Rec. and Cor. Sec.—Mrs. F. S. Chandler.

Superintendents of departments were elected as follows:

Scientific Temperance Instruction in the Public Schools, and School Savings Banks.—Mrs. O. M. Mason.

Sunday School Instruction.—Mrs. Addie Andrews.

Literature.—Miss Annie Cross.

Mercy.—Miss P. M. Buxton.

Homes for Homeless Children.—Mrs. Addie Andrews.

Flower Mission.—Mrs. Cyrene Littlehale, Mrs. L. T. Barker.

Charity.—Mrs. A. Clark, Mrs. Ames.

Lumbermen.—Mrs. Horatio Godwin, Mrs. Royal Bean.

Narcotics.—Mrs. Wm. Holmes.

Peace and Arbitration.—Mrs. Fannie Bisbee.

Social Purity and Gospel Temperance Meetings.—Vice Presidents.

The following delegates were chosen to attend the County Convention at West Paris, May 16-17:

Mrs. Ames, Mrs. Andrews, Mrs. Clark; delegate-at-large, Mrs. Horatio Godwin. Mrs. Helen Rice of Boston, has been engaged to deliver the evening address before the Convention, and a rare treat is in store for all who are fortunate enough to hear her.

H. F. Thurston and son of Newry, were in town Saturday.

George Swan and H. O. Blake of East Bethel, were in our village Saturday.

You can get straw matting at bottom prices of Bethel Manufacturing Co.

R. W. Glidden of Presque Isle, has been visiting in town during the past week.

Mr. George Tracy and James Swan of East Bethel, were in the village, Friday.

Before purchasing a bicycle you should call on Bethel Manufacturing Co. and get prices.

Miss Edith Grover was home from Portland, and spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Grover.

Miss Ethel Richardson who has been visiting in Norway and Paris for the past few weeks, returned home Saturday.

B. F. Barker went to the Lakes, Monday, where he will be engaged for a few weeks painting at the Dutton cottage.

The Ladies' Club will meet with Mrs. F. S. Chandler, Thursday afternoon. Mrs. H. H. Bean will have charge of the program.

The annual memorial sermon will be delivered before Mt. Abram Lodge I. O. O. F. by Rev. F. E. Barton, at the Universalist church next Sunday.

W. H. Winslow, treasurer and manager of Bethel Manufacturing Co., was up from Portland, yesterday, looking after business at the chair factory.

E. C. Park, administrator of the estate of the late Hannah J. Carr of Upton, sold the Campbell lot, at Upton, to Dr. J. A. Twaddle of Bethel, last Saturday.

Mrs. Frances Stowe fell down a flight of stairs, last Sunday, and has been confined to her room. The doctor found no broken bones, but the severe shock, for a time made her quite ill. At last accounts she was recovering.

Mrs. Agnes Straw left Bethel for Montana, last Monday. It is hoped that in the near future Mr. and Mrs. Straw will leave their western home and take up their residence in Bethel once more.

Miss Joan Stearns, who for several months has been in Boston, studying music, is sick in that city and her mother, Mrs. E. P. Stearns of South Paris, is with her. She recently had a severe attack of the grip, which brought on other complications.

The last meeting of the Columbian Club for the season, which will be the annual election of officers, will be held at the home of Mrs. J. G. Gehring, Monday afternoon, May 7, at 3 o'clock. Will the members please notice the change in the date, from Friday to Monday afternoon.

As has been previously announced, Wilfred Rowley has the agency for the Norway bakery and beginning to-morrow, May 3, he will keep a good supply of food, fresh from the bakery, constantly on hand. The bakery will not run a team as heretofore, but has established the agency instead, and we are sure that our people will appreciate the privilege of selecting just what they want before it is hauled thirty miles in the dust, besides having been selected from long the route.

Mrs. Frankie B. Piper, the wife of Granville J. Piper, died in Pueblo, Col., the 13th of this month, aged 53 years. Mrs. Piper was a native of Bethel, the daughter of Jonathan and Mary Stearns, a family whose ancestors founded the town. Mrs. Piper had been married 30 years and lived in Pueblo for the past 21 years. Her childhood days were passed in Portland. Mrs. Piper is survived by a husband, two children and three grandchildren resident in Pueblo, and a brother and two sisters residing in Bethel.

A Pleasant Trip.

Maj. and Mrs. G. A. Hastings, who left Bethel Dec. 1, to spend the winter in the South, arrived home last Saturday. They report an exceedingly interesting trip, and a very pleasant winter. Upon leaving Bethel, they went direct to Thomasville, Georgia, where Maj. Hastings was stationed for two years during the Civil war, as provost marshal. While there he made many warm friends, and when arranging for his Southern trip, he looked forward with much pleasure to meeting those with whom he had had such friendly relations in the sixties. His anticipations, however, were not all realized; the thirty-four years have wrought many changes, and but few of his old friends and acquaintances remained to greet him; the most of them have passed away and a new generation has taken their places. Those who did remain, gave him a right royal reception. Many remembered him of whom he had no recollection whatever. They would recall incidents when he had befriended them, and many of them wondered that he is still alive, saying, that they often had thought of him, but supposed that he must have been dead years ago. It was a wonder to them how a person up here in the cold, should live to be as old as Maj. Hastings is.

From Thomasville, they went to Albany where Maj. Hastings also served in war times, as agent in the Freedman's Bureau, under Gen. Tilson, and where, later, he operated a large cotton ranch. He also anticipated a very pleasant meeting with old friends, at that place but only to be disappointed again. After making repeated inquiries, he found just one of his old acquaintances. He says he was not only disappointed but that experience made him homesick and he stayed there but a short time.

They then went to Florida, and making their headquarters at Deland, visited Jacksonville, St. Augustine, Smyrna, and in fact, made a tour of a large part of the State. Among the places in which they were especially interested, was the De Leon spring. This spring, sought after so eagerly by Ponce de Leon nearly four hundred years ago, is still sought after and visited by thousands of people every year. It is surrounded by a wall of masonry several rods in diameter and sends forth a stream of water large enough to float small steamers.

Another curiosity is the mound of shells at Smyrna. This mound stands twelve or fifteen feet high, and covers at least one acre. It is simply a high pile of clam and oyster shells supposed to have been put there by the savages long before the discovery of America by Columbus.

After remaining in Florida nearly four months, they started homeward, stopping at Jacksonville, Thomasville, and Washington, D. C., and arrived at their home in Bethel, last Saturday night, having passed an exceedingly pleasant winter.

The G. T. R. no longer affords a night operator at Bethel.

A ball game was played at Riverside Park, yesterday afternoon, between the Gould's Academy nine and a selected Bethel nine, resulting in victory for the latter. Score, 18 to 11.

Will the patrons of the library please keep in mind the fact, that Monday evening, May 7, at 7-30 o'clock, the annual meeting and election of officers for the ensuing year, will occur at the Library Parlor. Reports of the past year will be read, and plans for the coming year made, and this annual meeting is the time and place for the patrons to express their opinions and to instruct the officers thereof. Let us not hear it said once, "Why, I did not know I was expected to go to the annual meeting." You are just the person expected to go; and you are to elect the officers and give helpful suggestions for carrying forward the work of this Association, which is of so great importance in our village and town. Do not forget the day and hour, Monday evening, May 7, at 7-30 o'clock, at the Library Parlor.

MINISTERS' CORNER.

Synopses of the Sermons Preached at the Various Local Churches, Sunday, April 29th.

METHODIST.

[Text—Mark 11:22.]

"Have faith in God."

Faith is the natural principle of the mind. All men have faith with regard to earthly things. Spiritual faith has for its object, a higher class of realities. Faith is the eye of the soul and the Bible is the glass through which we see. In the world of sense, seeing is believing; in the realm of the Spirit, believing is seeing, for at present "we walk by faith, not by sight." Faith in God opens up to us the realm of the

SUPERNATURAL.

hence: First—Faith is a necessity, for we must believe that God is, before we can believe any thing of Him. This is the first sentence of the revelation—"In the beginning God"—but God is a Spirit and how shall we know anything about a spirit? Hence the necessity that God should reveal Himself in the realm of the material. In the old dispensation God revealed Himself in the burning bush, in the smoking mount, in the cloudy pillar, in the "Shekenah" above the mercy seat, and the faithful heart felt and knew that back of all this material form was the

"FATHER OF SPIRITS."

In the new dispensation in these last days, "God spoke unto us by His Son." "The word was made flesh and dwelt among men." God becomes the most real person in the universe to the man of faith. How beautifully do Paul's magnificent words in Col. 1:16 to 20, bring this to the front. When Christ uttered these words, He was near the end of His earthly ministry; the Shepherd was about to be smitten and the sheep scattered. "See, Master," said His disciples, "what manner of stones, and what buildings are here?" And Jesus, answering said, "Seest thou these great buildings? There shall not be left one stone upon another, that shall not be thrown down." He showed them that their temple, their city, their very national existence was about to pass away; that He would be crucified and slain at the hands of wicked men; that it was the hour of darkness. What should they trust in—and the answer came "Have faith in God." The world passeth away and the lust thereof, but "the Kingdom of God" shall stand forever.

SECOND—THE POWER OF FAITH.

Faith holds the soul to prayer; faith opens up the word of God; faith leads to consecration of life, forms the habits, moulds the life, builds the character. Illustrated by Paul's prayer—"Behold, he prayeth"; by David—"Out of the depths have I cried to Thee, O God." Faith believes that God can and will give deliverance from sin. Listen. "Who hath delivered us from the power of darkness, and hath translated us into the Kingdom of His dear Son?" Faith begets obedience—"As obedient children," etc. believes that "He breaks the power of cancelled sin; He sets the prisoner free."

THIRD—THE TRIUMPH OF FAITH.

The results are wonderful in the life of the believer; the soul feels the release, like a bird that has long beat at the bars of its cage, but is now free.

"Thine done; the great transaction's done; I am my Lord's, and He is mine."

The 11th chapter of Hebrews is ablaze with illustrations of this "triumph of faith"; it broadens the life; the past, the present, the future are brought under its mighty sweep. The man of faith walks again with Adam in the garden, and beholds the grandeur of the Creation before sin marred the scene; he goes with Moses into the cleft of the rock, and beholds the glory of God; he stands with John on the surf beat isle, and wrapt in spirit is caught up amid the glories of the spirit world, he hears "the harpers harping with their harps," and cries with ecstasy—unto Him that loved us, and washed us from our sins in His own blood, and hath made us

kings and priests unto God and His Father! To Him be glory and dominion forever and ever. Amen.

CHURCH NOTES.

METHODIST.

The Ladies' Church Aid Society meets to-morrow afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, with Mrs. Eldridge.

UNIVERSALIST.

Will the friends please remember that the annual parish meeting will be held in the vestry next Saturday evening, May 5, at half-past seven.

Rev. Mr. Barton will preach at the Union church, West Bethel, next Sunday at 2:30 p. m.

CONGREGATIONAL.

Next Sunday all the regular services will be held.

The Bible Class at the pastor's house, Monday evening; prayer meeting Tuesday evening at 7:30.

Secretary Harbutt of the Maine Missionary Society will occupy the pulpit Sunday morning.

OBITUARY.

Wallace Goodwin.

It is again our sad duty to record another death in Bethel.

Wallace Goodwin died Friday night at the Elms Hotel, after a severe illness of eight days, at the age of twenty-one years. He was the son of the late Joel, and Fanny (Kennerson) Goodwin, and the eighth in a family of eleven children. He is survived by his mother, seven brothers and two sisters.

Wallace was struggling hard for an education and was a member of the Junior class at Gould's Academy. He was a faithful hardworking student and during his connection with the school, he won by his integrity and genial disposition, the respect and admiration of the entire school. He took a decided interest in speaking, and won the first prize at the last annual prize-speaking of the school.

Brief services were held Sunday morning at 10 o'clock, at the Elms, with a large number of friends present. The funeral services occurred at the Union church, Locke Mills, at 1:30 Sunday afternoon, Rev. F. E. Barton officiating. A large number of relatives and friends were present to pay their last tribute of respect to one who had won by his happy disposition a large place in their affections. The teachers and about fifty of the students of Gould's Academy attended in a body.

The services were very impressive and beautiful; Mr. Barton in well chosen words, paying a tribute to the excellent character and sunny, cheerful disposition of the deceased. The ladies quartette rendered selections including his favorite hymn, "Where He Leads I will Follow," and at the close of the services, the members of the school sang, "God be with You Till We Meet Again." The floral offerings were numerous and beautiful, and bore a silent testimony to the esteem in which the deceased was held by teachers, schoolmates, and friends. The following fellow students were bearers: Messrs. Merrill Gay, Charles Holmes, Harry Farwell, William Holmes, George Ryerson, Arthur Richardson, Guttard Carlson, and Gilbert Tuell. His death comes as a sad blow to his relatives and friends, and he will be much missed in the school, and village, and at the hotel which has been his home for so long a time.

Catalogues Wanted.

Aug. 9, is the date set for Gould's Academy reunion. The committee having the matter in charge is very anxious to secure catalogues of the school published the following years, and any person who has one, or more of the same, is respectfully urged to loan them to the committee:

1830-1840, inclusive.
1842-1848, "
1851-1853, "
1858, "
1860-1867, "
1871-1876, "
1879-1881, "
1884-1889, "
1891, "
1893, "
1894.

Count Terrapin.

A Humorous Tale of a Turtle, a
Pretty Girl, a Large Son and a
Small Father.

By Melville Philips.

Copyright, 1899, by Melville Philips.

Fred, our boy and only child, weighed 11 pounds at birth. I know because I did him up in a towel and weighed him with the hand scales down in the kitchen. How I blushed about that boy!

The little devil grew, it seemed to me, an inch a day. Everybody talked about it. He was walking when he was 10 months old. When he was a year, he galloped up stairs, down stairs and all about the house. Of course he owned it. Mrs. Tupp would never let me punish him. She said he was high spirited, an inheritance from her side of the family, and that all Frederick needed was to be let alone. The great difficulty was that Frederick wouldn't be let alone, particularly at night. I calculate, guessing roughly, that I have walked him between midnight and dawn some 4,000 miles. I seldom complained, but when I did Mrs. Tupp reminded me of what the doctor had said about my sedentary habits and the need of exercise. It did me good, she said.

It certainly did the kid. It's an actual fact you could see that boy Fred grow. He wasn't a stupid either. I'm a little bit hazy about dates, but I think he read me the Declaration of Independence when he was 4, and I do remember distinctly that his mother gave me a great surprise on the seventh anniversary of his birthday. It was then he recited "Arma Virumque Canno," etc.

Fred was a great boy and a good boy. The wonder to me is that with all the petting he got from his mother—and I'll have to admit I did a little bit of it myself—he wasn't completely spoiled. He wasn't. Now and then I'd hear reports from the neighbors about his "kicking" one of their sons, but of course that flattered me.

The boy must have grown like the deuce. The first I knew of it was when he celebrated his birthday. He was



Sam's eyes opened like the lid of a Jack-in-the-box.

then 16 and about to enter Yale. He had his young friends at the house, and we were getting along nicely until I heard some one say:

"Why, Mr. Tupp, Fred's bigger than you are!"

There was a mirror opposite, and my eyes caught it and verified the statement.

"Nonsense!" said I, slapping Fred paternally on the back, but at the same time I got a smile from Mrs. Tupp, and I didn't half like it.

Fred went to Yale. It was a sad parting. I felt for Mrs. Tupp and in a way pitied Fred and myself. But Fred didn't seem to mind. He went away as blithe as you please, strong and frisky as a young bull. He left us pretty lonely.

But there were his letters, at any rate, long ones and regular as clockwork, telling us all about his student life, his chums, the professors and, above all, about the college athletes. The letters always got down to that, and at length they had nothing else in them but news relating to the prospects of the varsity crew or football team or some such thrilling message as, "Tell dad that Hockip threw the hammer yesterday three inches farther, but that's on the Q. T."

That kind of thing began to make me tired, and I wondered at the interest Mrs. Tupp seemed to take in it.

"Look here," said I to her one day, "it looks to me as though Fred was taking more interest in sports than in the humanities. We didn't send him to college to educate the brute in him, but to eradicate and refine it out of him. Judging by his letters, it appears that he would rather be captain of his class crew than—"

"I only wish they would elect him," said Mrs. Tupp wistfully. "Do you think he stands a chance?"

I glared at Mrs. Tupp for almost a minute and then said: "My dear, there is something of the savage in you too. No wonder Fred!"

"I'll be savage enough if he isn't elected," said she absently.

He was elected, and when he came home to us in the early summer triumphant and rosy and taller by an inch the contagion of his enthusiasm got into me somehow or other, and I liked to take him down to the office

and say in an offhand way, "Judge, this is my son Fred."

And every one admired him. It was always, "By Jove, Tupp, that's a fine figure of a boy!" or: "In Yale, eh? They'll have you at end or center next year sure."

They did. He played left end on the football team in his sophomore year and when transferred to full back made that great run of 70 yards for a touchdown at Berkeley oval. After that he captained the team during his junior and senior years.

I will always think it was the duty of Mrs. Tupp to have informed me of Fred's preposterous growth. How was I to know? The boy looked big, to be sure, but a parent can never entirely dissociate the memories of childhood from his grown up child. Fred when graduated from Yale, with no scholastic honors, but with what the alumni and undergraduates seemed to think was very much better, a brilliant football record, stood about 6 feet 3 inches in his socks. So I've been told. That is, he was, say, a foot taller than I—thereabouts. I realize it now, but then I didn't. I was so accustomed, you see, to petting and patting the boy that his egregious altitude had quite escaped me.

But not for long.

I take it that the woefullest storm and stress period in the life of a boy who has gone in for athletics in his college is that following upon his graduation, when the newspapers no longer chronicle from day to day his physical condition or his acts of prowess and he is at liberty to think with Beranger of "the brave days when he was 21."

Fred had come to that. Therein, you see, lies the real and only harm done to boys by competitive athletic sports in colleges. Long before their characters have knit they have tasted of the joy of reputation. And then, after a year or two, this quarter back or that center rusts leaves college, and, oh, how he misses the portraits of and the talks about himself in the newspapers! Before he can vote perhaps he is already a distinguished veteran in the athletic world. He has been intoxicated with the "Io triumph!" borne to him by 25,000 people. He has seen lovely girls in their teens and white whiskered gentry in considerably more teens yawn flags at him in frantic delight. He has been carried from the field on the—

But never mind. It's enough to say that after all such splendid distinction it must gall one a little bit to spend day after day in the country riding farm horses and holding skien for your mother. I appreciate that and must fairly say that I would rather be kicked than hold skien. Fred certainly has patience to burn.

But what I first took exception to in the boy was a way he had of patronizing me and extolling his mother. I recollect his helping his mother from the cart one day with quite la grande air and as though she were a duchess and then turning about and lifting me violently into the air and depositing me like a keg of nails beside Mrs. Tupp.

"What do you think of that for a tackle, dad?" said he.

"I didn't tell him before the coachman, but I told Mrs. Tupp afterward in our room what I thought about it and told her also of my intention, long considered, of disciplining Frederick and reducing his self conceit a peg or two."

"I won't have it!" said I.

The way Mrs. Tupp smiled up at me made me madder than ever.

"Are you aware that Fred is old enough to be married?" said she. "The fact is he's engaged to be."

I stood and looked at Mrs. Tupp. I was quivering all over, but I managed to say, "Is it with your consent?"

"Yes."

"Well, it's without mine. I hope you have made provision for the support of his family. He doesn't get a cent from me. I'm not interested in football."

I was dead in earnest, and she gave me a startled look, saying nothing, but pulling slowly at the threads in a ribbon that was roundabout her waist.

Then with a crash the two swinging doors went wide open into my library, and Fred stood before us, big and smiling and very red in the cheeks.

"Mommie," he cried, "it's all right! She says it will be whenever you say!"

Then to me: "Dad, I'm going to be married! Congratulate me!"

I looked at him coldly. "What are you going to get married on? I'll thrash you within an inch of your life if you don't drop this nonsense!" said I.

He studied my face an instant, then turned to his mother and in a placid, bewildered way said, "Why, mommie, I thought—"

"Fred," said she, "your father doesn't

understand. Wait a moment." She went swiftly from the room, and we sat motionless until she came tripping back.

"Look at that, dear!" she said, holding something dark and oval before my eyes.

Gazing intently, I saw that it was the carapace of a terrapin, doubtless my old friend the "count."

"Well?" said I indifferently.

Then Mrs. Tupp burst into tears.

And then, as well as I can remember, for things became a trifle vague after that, my son Fred went over to his mother and petted her and then took off his coat and laid it on his chair, and I can recall his saying to me: "Pop, stand up like a man! You

understand. Wait a moment." She went swiftly from the room, and we sat motionless until she came tripping back.

"Look at that, dear!" she said, holding something dark and oval before my eyes.

Gazing intently, I saw that it was the carapace of a terrapin, doubtless my old friend the "count."

"Well?" said I indifferently.

Then Mrs. Tupp burst into tears.

And then, as well as I can remember, for things became a trifle vague after that, my son Fred went over to his mother and petted her and then took off his coat and laid it on his chair, and I can recall his saying to me: "Pop, stand up like a man! You

understand. Wait a moment." She went swiftly from the room, and we sat motionless until she came tripping back.

"Look at that, dear!" she said, holding something dark and oval before my eyes.

Gazing intently, I saw that it was the carapace of a terrapin, doubtless my old friend the "count."

"Well?" said I indifferently.

Then Mrs. Tupp burst into tears.

And then, as well as I can remember, for things became a trifle vague after that, my son Fred went over to his mother and petted her and then took off his coat and laid it on his chair, and I can recall his saying to me: "Pop, stand up like a man! You

understand. Wait a moment." She went swiftly from the room, and we sat motionless until she came tripping back.

"Look at that, dear!" she said, holding something dark and oval before my eyes.

Gazing intently, I saw that it was the carapace of a terrapin, doubtless my old friend the "count."

"Well?" said I indifferently.

Then Mrs. Tupp burst into tears.

And then, as well as I can remember, for things became a trifle vague after that, my son Fred went over to his mother and petted her and then took off his coat and laid it on his chair, and I can recall his saying to me: "Pop, stand up like a man! You

understand. Wait a moment." She went swiftly from the room, and we sat motionless until she came tripping back.

"Look at that, dear!" she said, holding something dark and oval before my eyes.

Gazing intently, I saw that it was the carapace of a terrapin, doubtless my old friend the "count."

"Well?" said I indifferently.

Then Mrs. Tupp burst into tears.

And then, as well as I can remember, for things became a trifle vague after that, my son Fred went over to his mother and petted her and then took off his coat and laid it on his chair, and I can recall his saying to me: "Pop, stand up like a man! You

understand. Wait a moment." She went swiftly from the room, and we sat motionless until she came tripping back.

"Look at that, dear!" she said, holding something dark and oval before my eyes.

Gazing intently, I saw that it was the carapace of a terrapin, doubtless my old friend the "count."

"Well?" said I indifferently.

Then Mrs. Tupp burst into tears.

And then, as well as I can remember, for things became a trifle vague after that, my son Fred went over to his mother and petted her and then took off his coat and laid it on his chair, and I can recall his saying to me: "Pop, stand up like a man! You

understand. Wait a moment." She went swiftly from the room, and we sat motionless until she came tripping back.

"Look at that, dear!" she said, holding something dark and oval before my eyes.

Gazing intently, I saw that it was the carapace of a terrapin, doubtless my old friend the "count."

"Well?" said I indifferently.

Then Mrs. Tupp burst into tears.

And then, as well as I can remember, for things became a trifle vague after that, my son Fred went over to his mother and petted her and then took off his coat and laid it on his chair, and I can recall his saying to me: "Pop, stand up like a man! You

understand. Wait a moment." She went swiftly from the room, and we sat motionless until she came tripping back.

"Look at that, dear!" she said, holding something dark and oval before my eyes.

Gazing intently, I saw that it was the carapace of a terrapin, doubtless my old friend the "count."

"Well?" said I indifferently.

Then Mrs. Tupp burst into tears.

And then, as well as I can remember, for things became a trifle vague after that, my son Fred went over to his mother and petted her and then took off his coat and laid it on his chair, and I can recall his saying to me: "Pop, stand up like a man! You

understand. Wait a moment." She went swiftly from the room, and we sat motionless until she came tripping back.

"Look at that, dear!" she said, holding something dark and oval before my eyes.

Gazing intently, I saw that it was the carapace of a terrapin, doubtless my old friend the "count."

"Well?" said I indifferently.

Then Mrs. Tupp burst into tears.

And then, as well as I can remember, for things became a trifle vague after that, my son Fred went over to his mother and petted her and then took off his coat and laid it on his chair, and I can recall his saying to me: "Pop, stand up like a man! You

understand. Wait a moment." She went swiftly from the room, and we sat motionless until she came tripping back.

"Look at that, dear!" she said, holding something dark and oval before my eyes.

Gazing intently, I saw that it was the carapace of a terrapin, doubtless my old friend the "count."

"Well?" said I indifferently.

Then Mrs. Tupp burst into tears.

And then, as well as I can remember, for things became a trifle vague after that, my son Fred went over to his mother and petted her and then took off his coat and laid it on his chair, and I can recall his saying to me: "Pop, stand up like a man! You

understand. Wait a moment." She went swiftly from the room, and we sat motionless until she came tripping back.

"Look at that, dear!" she said, holding something dark and oval before my eyes.

Gazing intently, I saw that it was the carapace of a terrapin, doubtless my old friend the "count."

"Well?" said I indifferently.

Then Mrs. Tupp burst into tears.

And then, as well as I can remember, for things became a trifle vague after that, my son Fred went over to his mother and petted her and then took off his coat and laid it on his chair, and I can recall his saying to me: "Pop, stand up like a man! You

understand. Wait a moment." She went swiftly from the room, and we sat motionless until she came tripping back.

"Look at that, dear!" she said, holding something dark and oval before my eyes.

Gazing intently, I saw that it was the carapace of a terrapin, doubtless my old friend the "count."

"Well?" said I indifferently.

Then Mrs. Tupp burst into tears.

And then, as well as I can remember, for things became a trifle vague after that, my son Fred went over to his mother and petted her and then took off his coat and laid it on his chair, and I can recall his saying to me: "Pop, stand up like a man! You

understand. Wait a moment." She went swiftly from the room, and we sat motionless until she came tripping back.

"Look at that, dear!" she said, holding something dark and oval before my eyes.

Gazing intently, I saw that it was the carapace of a terrapin, doubtless my old friend the "count."

"Well?" said I indifferently.

Then Mrs. Tupp burst into tears.

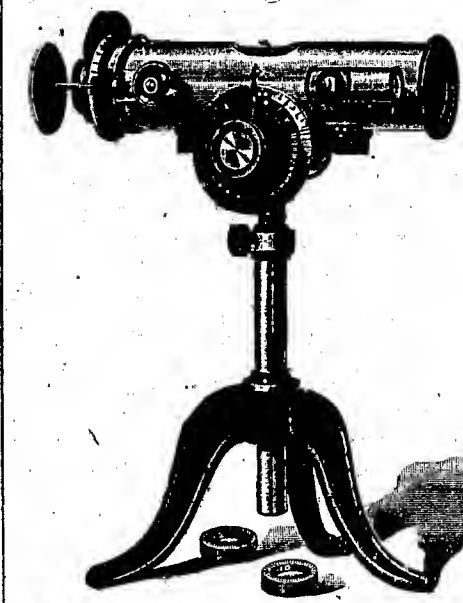
And then, as well as I can remember, for things became a trifle vague after that, my son Fred went over to his mother and petted her and then took off his coat and laid it on his chair, and I can recall his saying to me: "Pop, stand up like a man! You

understand. Wait a moment." She went swiftly from the room, and we sat motionless until she came tripping back.

"Look at that, dear!" she said, holding something dark and oval before my eyes.

Gazing intently, I saw that it was the carapace of a terrapin, doubtless my old friend the "count."

"Well?" said I indifferently.



EYES EXAMINED FREE

and Glasses at a reasonable price.

Why pay someone else \$1 to \$5 more than I ask

when I guarantee to do as well as anyone or refund the money. And I am here not only to-day, but every day. If I fit you and your glasses do not feel comfortable you can come back. I'll make them right. Call and get my prices before going elsewhere.

PRICES ARE RIGHT

EDWARD KING,
JEWELER AND OPTICIAN.

Merritt Welch,

Dry and Fancy Goods.

SPRING OPENING OF LADIES' SUITS AND JACKETS

CHEVIOT SUITS—black and colored.

COVERT CLOTH SUITS—black and colored.

CHEVIOT JACKETS—black and colored.

KERSEY JACKETS—black and colored.

Merritt Welch,

NORWAY, ME.

Make New Rich Blood

and remove impurities from the stomach, liver and bowels, by the use of the best blood purifier known. Put up in glass vials. Thirty in a bottle; one a dose. Recommended by many physicians.

Parsons' Pills

"BEST LIVER PILLS MADE." Positively cure biliousness and all liver and bowel complaints. Sold by Druggists, or sent post-paid, for 25 cts. Box free. J. S. JOHNSON & Co., Boston, Mass.

Read What the Press Says

ABOUT THE

Watchspring Corset.

NEW YORK TIMES.—"It can be made pliant in any part; the springs can be removed, and will not break like the bones in other corsets."

NEW YORK SUN.—"The most famous and best constructed corset."

NEW YORK TRIBUNE.—"They can be positively guaranteed as not breaking over the hips."

EVENING TELEGRAM.—"They are graceful, fit perfect, durable, and yield to every motion of the body."

MAIL AND EXPRESS.—"It should be the ambition of every woman who desires to combine durability with fit to add one to her wardrobe."

NEW YORK WORLD.—"No such corset was ever before offered to the fair sex."

FOR SALE BY

G. P. BEAN.

Vivian W. Hills, - Watchmaker & Jeweler.

And the only Practical Graduate Optician
in Oxford County.

Take no chances on your eyes.
If your eyes are bothering you
visit us at once.

LOWEST PRICES FOR FIRST CLASS WORK.

Cameras and Photo Supplies.

Get our prices before purchasing and save money.

VIVIAN W. HILLS,

NEW OPERA HOUSE BLOCK,

NORWAY, ME.

To Get

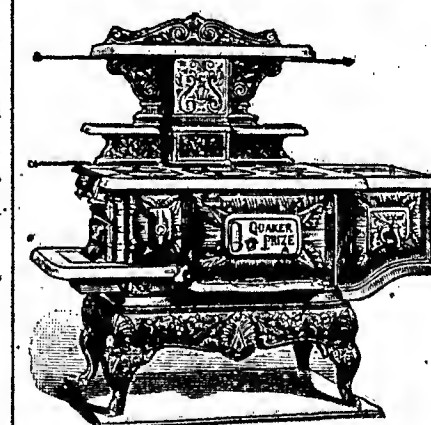
GRASS SEED

You should call on us.

Our stock is large,
Our seeds are good,
Our prices reasonable,
Your trade solicited.

IRA C. JORDAN,
BETHEL.

QUAKER RANGE



Will take a twenty-four
inch stick of wood. Full
size Fire Box.

SOLD BY

G. & J. B. ROBERTS,
HANOVER, MAINE

CHILDREN

and their Diseases. Write for book containing facts every mother should know. Sent free. Thousands of afflicted children have been cured by True's Pin Worm Elixir. Pin Worms, Eczema, Scabies, and all skin diseases. Sold by Druggists, or sent post-paid, for 25 cts. Box free. J. S. JOHNSON & Co., Boston, Mass.



One fully warranted,
with Mahogany Case
and Maudslayi
Attachment... \$150.00

Oren Hooper's Sons,
"The Household Outfitters" Portland, Me.

CALL AT

R. E. L. FARWELL'S.

and see
what you can find
that is

good to eat.

If you don't see what you want,
ask for it.

& CO.,
LOCKE'S MILLS, N.J.

The Bethel News

Published Wednesdays by the
News Publishing Company,
BETHEL, MAINE.

E. C. BOWLER, Editor.

Entered as Second-Class Mail Matter.

Subscriptions \$1.25 strictly in advance.
If not paid in advance \$1.50 will be charged.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The colored slip on your paper denotes the time to which you have paid for your paper. If not correct notify us immediately.
Any person who takes a paper regularly from the Post Office—whether directed to his address or another, or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for its payment.
If any person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and collect the whole amount whether it is taken from the office or not.
If you want to discontinue your paper, write to the publisher yourself, and don't leave it to the postmaster.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 2, 1900.

Governor Taylor says that he will yield to the decision of the Supreme Court of the United States. That's very good of him.

A French newspaper man wants to fight a duel with an American. He should be notified that Americans do not engage in such childish sports as the French duel.

Kansas City's convention hall is growing like a mushroom. It is to be hoped that when the convention meets, the hall will not be a "mush" room, in good earnest.

The new Cuban census gives more valuable information about the island and paves the way for a better future than anything Spain did in her 400 years of supremacy. The United States policy is justified by the results.

The claims of the oleomargarine men don't hang together. They say that the American public is eager to get the stuff but they object to a law designed to compel it to be sold as oleo and not as butter.

Now a lot of fishermen up in Michigan claim to have seen a veritable sea serpent trying to climb over the dam at Grand Rapids, and to have vainly tried to spear him. Michiganders should not take such strong bait with them when they go fishing.

Secretary of Agriculture Wilson says that Puerto Rico is the richest spot of land in the world, and that he is going to send men down there to teach the natives how to get three times the profit out of their land that they do nowadays. That is what the franchise hunters hope to do.

Four times before the coming election, the President has been opposed for re-election by the man whom he defeated four years before, and on every single occasion the President has been defeated. Unless precedents reverse themselves, this looks ominous for McKinley.

No Hardship to Puerto Rico.

Meanwhile the 15 per cent. of the Dingley rates that will be collected in Puerto Rico on goods brought there from the United States will be paid into the Puerto Rican treasury for the exclusive benefit of the island. On the other hand, the 15 per cent. Dingley rates that will be collected by our Atlantic seaboard custom-houses on goods brought here from Puerto Rico will be scrupulously sent to the island, also for the exclusive benefit of the Puerto Ricans. Goods from European and other foreign countries brought to Puerto Rico will pay the Dingley tariff rates, exactly as if brought to New York. Now let nobody feel in conscience bound to say that in passing such a bill we have selfishly and wickedly broken faith with the people of Puerto Rico, and have invented an oppressive scheme for taxing them without their consent. A great deal of this sort of accusation has appeared in the newspapers, and it is remote from the truth. Under the arrangement provided by the bill, the Puerto Ricans will enjoy the stability and general protection assured them under the sovereignty of the United States, without paying a penny, directly or indirectly, of federal taxes. The small duty they will pay on imports from the United States simply gives them an easy and convenient way to

raise taxes for their local expenses of administration, schools, and public works. As for the tax that will be collected in the United States on imports from Puerto Rico, this—according to the unanimous opinion of all free trade authorities for the past half-century—will come out of the pockets of the people of the United States. Thus, to the full extent of this tariff on imports from Puerto Rico, we shall be levying a tax upon ourselves for the benefit of the islanders, inasmuch as we are sending the proceeds to them. It is true that they have wanted free trade, so as to be put, as far as possible, in the position of citizens of the United States. But apart from sentiment, and as a purely financial proposition, they would find it hard to prove that free trade would be as advantageous to their island treasury as this arrangement which gives their products easy access to the American market, while enabling them to collect a tax from the people of the United States on the entire volume of their export trade. An impartial analysis of all the facts in this most protracted and curious piece of recent lawmaking at Washington would seem to lead to the conclusion that, for some reason carefully held in reserve, the Republican party preferred to be generous rather than to be merely just.—From "The Progress of the World," in the American Monthly Review of Reviews for May.

LOCALS.

C. C. Bryant is in Portland today.

J. C. Billings is making repairs on the eel of his house.

A beautiful bouquet of mayflowers was brought to our table by Mrs. Addie Kendall Mason, April 27.

E. P. Goodwin arrived home last Thursday, from Kingman, where he has been teaching the past ten weeks.

The Gould's Academy base ball nine will hold a social in the gymnasium, Friday evening, May 4. All are very cordially invited.

Messrs. Newton Richardson, E. S. Kilborn, Chas. Mason, and H. C. Rowe, attended the Grand Lodge, F. and A. M. held in Portland yesterday.

J. M. Philbrook is tearing out the stable between C. L. Davis' house and N. F. Brown's store, another will be built in the rear of Mr. Davis' house.

Mrs. W. O. Straw started for Waltham, Mass. Monday, where she will remain until next week, when she will be joined by D. S. Hastings and return to her home in Ubat, Montana.

Have you noticed that deer in Elmer Young's store window, and isn't it a beauty? It was shot by Benjamin Aldrich of Riley Plantation, last December, and was set up by J. Waldo Nash of Norway.

The fire alarm was sounded last Monday night about 6 o'clock, just as an amateur tornado struck us full blast. The occasion was a burning chimney in the house of Austin Wheeler. Fortunately no damage was done, but it is not to be wondered at, that the spirit of the occasion prompted the calling out of the fire companies, for had a fire been started at that time, it could but have been a disastrous one.

Frank King of this place is distributing from house to house, and, in fact, trying to place in the hands of every man and woman in Bethel postal cards addressed to Dr. David Kennedy, of Rondout, N. Y. These cards entitle our readers to a free trial bottle of that great Kidney, Liver and Blood medicine, Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. This is a genuine offer and a very liberal one, as it gives our townspeople a chance to try Favorite Remedy with absolutely no expense to themselves. We have known Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy for years and constantly hear of its marvelous cures, so we advise all our readers to take advantage of this liberal offer to try this great Remedy, free.

A Palermo merchant recently lost a box of tobacco from his load between the depot and his store, and the citizens are wondering why he has not found it, since his name was on the box. That is a case where even a want ad in the News would doubtless have been ineffective.

Things of Interest

Pensioned Cabinet Ministers.

England has paid \$450,000 in pensions to eleven past members of the Cabinet during the last thirty years, some of whom held office for a short time only. The late C. P. Villiers, long the father of the House of Commons, took the lion's share, over \$150,000.

Famous Persons Born in 1809.

It is contended that the year 1809 gave more celebrities and persons of genius to the world than any other year of the century. Among those who were born in that memorable year were Abraham Lincoln, Edgar Allan Poe, Oliver Wendell Holmes, William Ewart Gladstone, Charles Darwin, Lord Houghton, Alfred Tennyson, Edward Fitz Gerald, Prof. Blackie, Mary Cowden Clarke, and Felix Mendelssohn.

Depths of the Ocean.

The depth of the ocean between the Canary Islands and the West Indies is something tremendous. A pretty level bottom runs right away from the African islands to the American ones, gradually deepening to nearly 19,000 feet. At this spot the highest mountain in the Alps may be sunk and still there would be nearly a half-mile of sea water above it.

Savings Bank Deposits.

In 1820 there were only 8,653 savings bank depositors in the United States, and the total amount of savings aggregated only \$1,138,576.

At the present time there are 3,201,132 savings bank depositors in the United States and the total amount of savings aggregates \$1,939,376,035. Other countries, however, as Great Britain, Holland, France, and Germany, are ahead of the United States in this particular.

Paper Teeth.

Artificial teeth made of paper are furnished by the dentists of Germany. They are very comfortable, retain their color, and are much lighter than china teeth, and decidedly low priced.

Cost of the Spanish War.

The cost to the United States during the 114 days of active hostilities, including amount actually paid out and liabilities incurred, was \$150,000,000, of which \$98,000,000 had been actually paid when the truce was declared.

Beginning with March 1, when the first increases in the daily expenditures in anticipation of war, became apparent in the daily expenditures of the treasury, the actual disbursements of this account have been approximately as follows:

March—Army, \$600,000; navy, \$2,400,000; total, \$3,000,000.
April—Army, \$1,200,000; navy, \$9,800,000; total, \$11,000,000.
May—Army, \$12,000,000; navy, \$7,000,000; total, \$19,000,000.
June—Army, \$16,500,000; navy, \$6,500,000; total, \$23,000,000.
July—Army, \$29,500,000; navy, \$5,500,000; total, \$35,000,000.
To August 13—Army, \$5,600,000; navy, \$1,500,000; total, \$7,000,000.
Total charged to War Department, \$65,300,000.
Total charged to Navy Department, \$32,700,000.
Grand total, \$98,000,000.

A CHANCE TO SPEND MONEY.

Holmes' Notes, the kind, warranted to stand the law;
Receipts—bound—the neatest little book you ever saw.

Inks, black as night, and non-corrosive too;
Mucilage that will stick things as bad as any glue.

Pens, vertical and otherwise, brass, gold or steel;
Fountain Pens, that rip not, tear not, nor run down at the heel.

Penholders, that any man would be proud to wear behind his ear;
Lead Pencils, that take the cake, find headquarters here.

Blank books, note books, a dozen kinds or so;
Envelopes, of all kinds, and paper to match you know.

Tablets, and school paper, of such there is no end;
So drop into the NEWS OFFICE when you have some change to spend.

Not unheard of bargains—no, nothing here like that;
To make such claims, you know, would be talking through one's hat.

So, as to our prices, we've nothing here to say,
But will leave that to our customers, and bid you all good day.

COUCHES.

A comfortable couch is a very necessary touch to the coziness of the room. They are made in all manner of designs and in a dazzling lot of coverings in velvets, corduroy, leather, tapestry and plushes. The springs are springy and deep, the upholstery up to our high standard, with prices well moderated to the wishes of our customers.

\$10.00 buys a fairly good one, well made and comfortable. Taken all in all this is one of our high perfect assortments. With quality always the first consideration with us—satisfaction is bound to follow every sale.

WE PAY FREIGHT.

BRADFORD, CONANT
& COMPANY.

199-203 Lisbon Street,
LEWISTON, MAINE.

The appropriations made by Congress on account of the war aggregated about \$360,000,000, and cover the time to January 1, 1899.

Advertised Letters.

Letters for the following named parties may be found at the post office:

Mr. Joe Boucher.

J. C. BILLINGS.

DENTAL NOTICE—Artificial Teeth.

The great purchase of 1000 sets of White's & Justice's best teeth by Dr. E. Bailey, Dentist, Lewiston, has made a sensation. These teeth are fresh from the factory with all the latest moulds and shades.

For quick returns I have decided to make any patient a set for the low price of \$5.00, on the best Rubber plates. 25 years experience in fitting the most difficult cases will insure you a set of the best teeth made.

Very truly,

Dr. E. BAILEY,
DENTIST,
Journal Block,
Lewiston, Maine.

One woman at So. Woodstock has made and sold over two hundred maybaskets this spring, and they are beauties, too.

We Want 300 Men

In each town in Maine to use Morrison's English Liniment. This liniment will not raise the dead nor make the blind see, but it will soften and grow a horse's foot quicker and better than any other remedy ever placed before the public. It is an actual cure for all diseases of the feet, and is equally as good for sore back and shoulders, sprains, contracted cords, cuts, swellings and wounds of all kinds. Sold by all dealers. Price 50 cents and \$1.00. Your money back if not satisfied.

For sale by G. R. Wiley and J. A. Thurston, Bethel; W. F. Blisbee, Newry; Chas. Chase, Upton.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.
To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

How Are Your Kidneys?
Dr. Hobbs' Sarsaparilla cures all kidney ills. Sample free. Add. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

Globe Steam Laundry

Don't forget that the Globe Steam Laundry is

The Best in the State

and goods left at

L. A. HALL'S

....HAIRDRESSING ROOMS

Tuesday, before 3.00 p. m. will be returned Friday at noon.

Family washing 25c per dozen.

All bed and table linen ironed, cheaper than you can do it yourself.

Satisfaction guaranteed,

L. A. HALL,

62 Main St.,

Bethel, Me.

PARLIN'S PRESCRIPTION PHARMACY.

PARLIN'S

Special Powders for Headache.

Will gladly give you, or send you a free sample by mail.

Prepared by...

REGULAR SIZE 25 CENTS.

Ernest P. Parlin,

Next door to Post Office, SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

Postage paid on mail orders sent to us.

NEW STORE!

I have moved from the C. W. Bowker store to the

NEW MAXIM BLOCK.

I now have two of the best and most up-to-date stores in Oxford County—one a Clothing, the other a Dry Goods, connected by an archway.

I cordially invite all my old patrons and the public in general to give me a call whether you purchase or not.

I have greatly enlarged my Clothing Department, with the latest styles the market affords.

The stock of Dress Goods has not been neglected. You will readily see if you will give us a call.

This week I call your attention to a fine line of

HAMEBURGS.

Come in and see me now for I am ready for business, and I am convinced I can please you.

Thanking you for past favors, I am

Yours respectfully,

L. B. Andrews, - South Paris

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF

Fine Footwear

FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

We carry one of the largest stocks in the State. We have one low price to all. We can fit you. We have all kinds and all grades. We can surely please you. When you need Footwear, Trunks, Bags or Suit Cases be sure and call and see us.

Yours truly,

...Smiley Shoe Store,...

Norway, Maine.

E. N. Swett, Manager,

F. W. Faunce, Salesman.

Mr. Faunce was formerly Manager of the Oxford County Shoe Store, and invites all his friends to call and see him here.

"IN THE SPRING OF YEAR YOU NEED WALL PAPER"

AND YOU WANT IT QUICK.

Yes! and we've the patterns you are looking for and we'll be prompt in filling your orders.

* If you cannot spare time to come in and look through this big store of nice things, drop us a card in the mail telling your needs. *

Our samples will reach you next mail.

Then it's all easy after that.

Johnston. Bailey Co.

PORTLAND

ANNOUNCEMENT

I wish to say to the people of Bethel that I have purchased the stock of J. H. Deering, and will carry a full line of Choice Groceries, Fruit and Confectionery. Give me my share of your trade and I will keep a place deserving your patronage.

Wilfred Bowler,
Bethel.

NEWRY CORNER.

"All hail! thou merry month of May! How the songsters warble on each spray, And we will be as blithe as they."

Frank Bisbee is selling goods at much reduced prices.

Miss Verna Kilgore has commenced the study of music.

Maybaskets for the lads and lasses; housecleaning for the matrons.

Flossie Hutchinson spent Saturday and Sunday at her Bethel home.

Miss Nellie Howard is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Ellingwood of Bethel.

Mrs. Eugene Twitchell has a large class of music scholars on the Bear River road.

Our summer school has commenced under the tuition of Miss Maenette Littlehale.

Dell Smith and family have moved to Rumford Falls. Mr. Smith will rent the lower part of his house.

Rev. O. L. Stone has moved from this village to Locke's Mills. The many friends regret his departure also that of the sweet little woman who shares his home.

On the afternoon of Sunday last, Mrs. Amy Atherton Trask was laid to rest in the little cemetery of Mt. Will, not far from her girlhood's home.

"But well we know she does not lie, Under the grass, the rain, the sky; But wakened to the voice of day In Heaven, please God, not far away."

NEWRY.

Edith Thurston is visiting with her sister Effie, in Bethel.

Elnora Fuller has returned from Grafton.

Percie Foster returned this week from Bethel, where she has been for the past few weeks.

Leslie N. Littlehale from Rockland, Me., has been visiting his mother and sister, for the past week.

SHIRT WAISTING

of ladies is a great item in the Dry Goods business. A lady needs from one to as many as she likes. This is the reason each season's waist sales are larger than the preceding year's. A thing peculiar to Waists, this season, is the French back, no yoke.

THIS WAIST OPENING

will interest ladies throughout this section of the State.

One Lot Waists, stylish printed material, French back. Price, 50c

One Lot Waists, assorted plain colors. French back, six plaits in back, fronts with eight strips of white, pearl buttons. Price, \$1.00

Some very pretty striped percale waists at 87c and \$1.00

One Lot Waists, striped percale, French back, with twelve plaits in back and twelve in front, pearl buttons. Price, \$1.50

One Lot Waists, striped percale, nine plaits in back, arranged in very pretty effects, front has four lines of one inch insertion. Price, \$2.00

We have a great variety of Black and White Waists. In fact, we have probably told you of not more than one-tenth of the styles we have.

Why not stock up before the goods are all picked over?

Thomas Smiley,

NORWAY, ME.

LOCKE MILLS.

Chas. Lapham is staying with Earl Farrington, for the season.

Frank Estes and family have moved onto the Geo. Waterhouse farm, with their daughter, and her husband, Geo. Bryant.

Ralph Emery of Abington, Mass., a brother of A. L. Emery, has hired A. J. Ayer's farm for a year. Mr. Emery is out of health and has let his place in Abington, and came here, hoping the change of climate will be of benefit to him.

Wallace Goodwin was buried from the Union church Sunday April 29, at one o'clock. Many from Bethel attended the funeral, testifying to the respect he had gained while attending school there. He was a young man of great promise, and will be missed by many friends.

BRYANT POND.

Walter A. M. Arket's baby has been very sick.

All the boys went smelting every night last week.

Miss Bessie Carver has been visiting friends in town.

Mrs. A. M. Sheeran has three more boarders from the upper mill.

The Misses Hilda and Marjorie Chandler are staying with their grandmother, in Bethel.

Mr. G. A. Whitman went to Portsmouth, N. H., to visit his two children, returning Saturday.

Eldridge Crooker has bought the C. A. Jackson house of G. A. Whitman; purchase price \$1000.

Mrs. Mabel Wyman Elliott, of Rumford Falls, is the guest of her parents, S. G. Wyman and wife.

MIDDLE INTERVALE.

A very cold spell last week.

David Gorham is building a yard for his hens.

C. G. Kimball is working for his brother a while.

Calvin Sanborn and B. W. Kimball are hauling planks to the depot for Mr. Warren.

School began here last Monday, with Jennie Swan as teacher. She boards with Mrs. Will Chase.

Farmers are beginning to work on their land now; quite a number are plowing and sowing their grass-seed.

Frances Carter spent a few days last week, at Wm. Chapman's, and with her aunt, Mrs. Ella Carter, on the Hill.

Ned Carter and Joe Asnault, started for Rumford Falls last Monday. They have work there for the summer, with their teams.

WEST LOVELL.

Clarence Lord came home from Chatham, N. H., Sunday.

Albert Babineau has a cow which dropped twin heifer calves last week.

John Elliott, D. W. Nickols, and Z. McAllister are painting the outside of their houses.

John Fox was out to meeting last Sunday, at the Centre, for the first time since his sickness.

Clayton and Melvin Lord came over from Bridgton Centre to visit their sister, Norrene, and other relatives here.

EAST BETHEL.

Mr. Oscar Tracy is working for Z. W. Bartlett.

C. M. Kimball is confined to the house, suffering from the effects of lagrippe.

Willis mill is again shut down for repairs, and the workmen have dispersed.

Miss Cora Farwell opened the school here April 30; she is boarding at Mr. Porter Farwell's.

The Ladies' Union Society have changed the day of their meeting. The society will be entertained Thursday p. m. May 10, by Mrs. Porter Farwell; a very cordial invitation is extended to all.

WEST BETHEL.

When April steps aside for May, Like diamonds all the rain-drops glisten, Fresh violets open every day; (ten; To some new bird each day we listen. —(Lucy Larcom.

Our village school opened Monday.

John Evans of Gorham, N. H., was in town Friday.

Miss Lillian Cross is visiting her father, Henry A. Cross.

Miss Emma Briggs is doing housework for Mrs. M. E. Merrow.

Bennie Lapham of Bethel Hill, visited his aunt, Mrs. Hattie Grover, Sunday.

Percy O'Brien and wife, have moved their household goods to Swan's Corner.

George Merrow is done working in the Empire Road Station, and came home Sunday evening.

The scholars of the "Flat district" attend our village school, and are being conveyed by C. L. Abbott, Jr.

The last of Geo. Leighton's drive of logs, passed down Pleasant river and entered the Androscoggin, Friday.

Miss Maud Merrow began teaching the Locke Mills school Monday, and the pupils of that village are fortunate in having her for their instructor.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

GILEAD.

Ray Bennett is gaining rapidly. Mr. Abraham Lary died last week.

Dr. J. A. Twaddle was in town Monday.

J. W. Bennett was in Portland, Sunday.

Al Percival was at D. O. Bennett's, Sunday.

J. W. Bennett lost a valuable horse Monday.

Mr. Tange's family have moved to Gorham, N. H.

Mrs. Hanley went to Bryant Pond, last Friday.

Myrtle Chaplin is quite sick with the whooping cough.

Mr. Bert Watson, has succeeded Herbert Cole, as boss of this section.

Mrs. Al Percival of Berlin, N. H., is visiting her mother, Mrs. D. O. Bennett.

Mrs. Isalah Coburn of Bethel, visited her daughter, Mrs. Allie Bennett, the past week.

George Robertson and wife, have been visiting Mrs. Robertson's mother. They returned Monday night.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

LANGUID

Many a school-girl is said to be lazy and shiftless when she doesn't deserve the least bit of it. She can't study, easily falls asleep, is nervous and tired all the time. And what can you expect? Her brain is being fed with impure blood and her whole system is suffering from poisoning.

Such girls are wonderfully helped and greatly changed, by taking

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Hundreds of thousands of schoolgirls have taken it during the past 50 years. Many of these girls now have homes of their own. They remember what cured them, and now they give the same medicine to their own children. You can afford to trust a Sarsaparilla that has been tested for half a century.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists. If your bowels are constipated take Ayer's Pills. You can't have good health unless you have daily action of the bowels. 25 cts. a box.

"One box of Ayer's Pills cured my dyspepsia." L. D. CARDWELL, Jan. 12, 1899. Bath, N. Y.

Write the Doctor. If you have any complaint whatever and desire the best medical advice you can possibly receive, write the doctor freely. You will receive a prompt reply, without cost. Address, DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

IF GLOVES

interest
you
read every
word
stated here
on
that subject.

If you are interested in Ribbons or Veilings don't read this carelessly.

G	2	Clasp Piques, Paris Point Stitching,	\$2.00
L	3	" Trefousse, Embroidered Backs,	\$1.63 and \$2.00
O	3	" Trefousse Suedes,	\$1.50 and \$1.75
V	2	" Suedes in Black, White Embroidered,	\$1.75
E	2	" Real French Kids,	\$1.00
S	3	" Pique Suedes in Grays,	\$1.50
	3	" Real Kid Suedes in Tans,	\$1.25
	1	" English Walking Glove (out seams),	\$1.25
	5	Hook Glaces (popular shades),	\$1.50
		Misses 2-clasp Gloves (new shades),	\$1.00

We have a Ribbon Department that receives praise from all sides. Ruffled and Shirred Ribbons, Roman Stripes, Polka Dots and the Novelties of 1900 all are here.

Many new designs are noticeable in the Veilings. Dotted or Fancy Meshes prevail. No trouble to find a becoming design among so many.

WRITE FOR SAMPLES.

ALL
OVERS:

Corded and Tucked Silks,
Embroidered and Spangled,
Liberty Silks,
Shirred Muslins,
Shirred Chiffons.

NECK-
WEAR:

Mousseline Ties,
Silk Ties,
Liberty Ties,
Lace Ties,
String Ties,
Club Ties.

Eastman Bros. & Bancroft,
492 Congress Street, PORTLAND.

ALBANY.

L. J. Judkins has swapped horses with Will Grover.

Abel Andrews is giving his house a coat of paint.

J. K. Wheeler and son planted peas and potatoes April 21.

H. O. Wilbur had the misfortune to injure one of his thumbs quite badly recently.

Your correspondent was presented with a lovely bouquet of May-flowers, April 26.

Round Mountain Grange will have a dance and supper Tuesday evening, May 8.

A. D. Bean spent Saturday night with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Sawin of No. Waterford.

J. K. Wheeler is improving his kitchen by a coat of whitewash, paint, and paper.

Misses Sihyl and Viola Cummings and Miss Fern Johnson visited Mrs. Alma Judkins last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Pierce have moved home to live with Mrs. Pierce's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Bird.

The water on the river road just below the Basins road has been so deep that people have been obliged to mount their wagon seats in order to pass over with dry feet.

The next meeting of the L. R. T. club will be with Miss Fern Johnson on May 12, at 2 p. m. One of the subjects for the afternoon will be "The Early Spring Flowers."

Wall Papers by Mail:
Send for Free Samples of beautiful designs direct from the "Wall" and SAVE 25%.

OREN HOOPER'S SONS,
The Household Outfitters, Portland, Me.

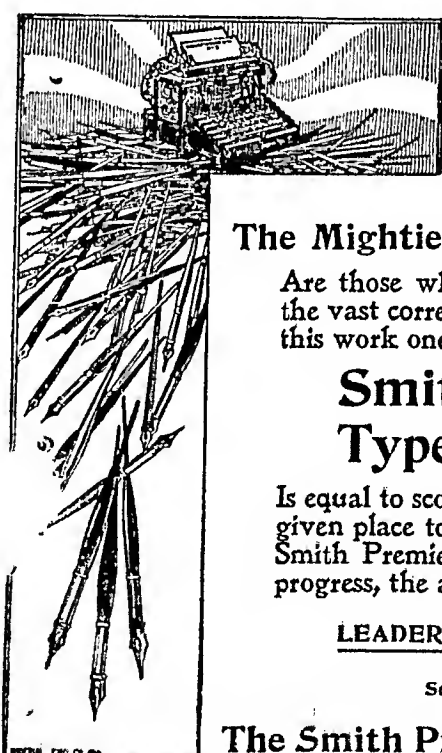
State kind of room, price, width of border and colors desired.

A BUSINESS OPPORTUNITY

The Bear River Club House known as
POPLAR TAVERN

and two hundred acre farm at North Newry, Oxford County, Maine, can be rented by a responsible party. The house accommodates sixty-five guests. It has tennis courts, billiard hall and livery stable. The Bear River Club has a splendid reputation among well known New York, Boston and Portland people. This is a good opportunity for the right man to make money. Address at once—

T. N. YOUNG, 379 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.
WILLIAM MILLER, 90 West Broadway, N. Y.



—THE—
SMITH PREMIER
TYPEWRITER.

The Mightiest Writers

Are those who do the actual work in the vast correspondence of a nation. In this work one

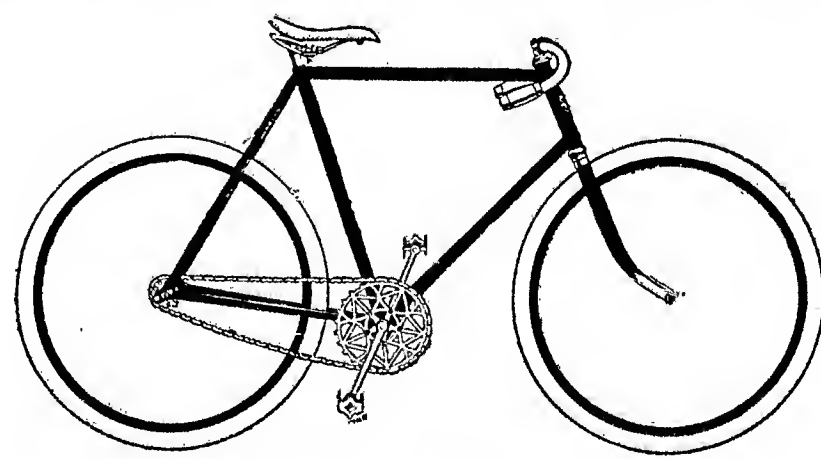
Smith Premier
Typewriter

Is equal to scores of pens. The Pen has given place to the Modern Writer, The Smith Premier, the machine typical of progress, the acknowledged

LEADER IN IMPROVEMENTS.

Send for Catalogue.

The Smith Premier Typewriter Co.



DON'T RISK YOUR NECK

on a cheap wheel when I can sell you an

Iver Johnson at from \$25 to \$35.

Other lines to choose from, too, prices from \$25 to \$60. CASH OR INSTALLMENTS
Bicycles Repaired Promptly and well. Good line of Sundries.

Send for Bicycle Catalogues.

PRICES ARE RIGHT
EDWARD KING,
JEWELER & OPTICIAN.

BETHEL

Pain in the Back

A Sure Sign of Kidney Trouble.

A Trial Bottle Sent Free of a Medicine That Will Stop It.

Let us give you a piece of advice: Pain in the back is an almost infallible sign of kidney disease; a sure sign is the condition of your urine; if you have a pain in the back then look to the condition of your urine. It is easily done. Take a glass tumbler and fill it with urine; after it has stood 24 hours, if it has a sediment, if it is milky or cloudy, if it is pale or discolored, stringy orropy, your kidneys and bladder are in a dangerous condition and need immediate attention, or the consequences may prove fatal.

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is the one medicine that really cures all diseases of the kidneys, liver, bladder and blood, rheumatism, dyspepsia and chronic constipation and corrects the bad effects of whiskey and beer on the system. It is wonderful how it makes that pain in the back disappear, how it relieves the desire to urinate often, especially at night, and drives away that scalding pain in passing water and in a remarkably short time makes you well and strong. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is sold at all drug stores for \$1.00 a bottle, or six bottles for \$5.00.

If you would like to try this wonderful medicine you can do so, absolutely free. Send your full name and address to the Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Rondout, N. Y., when a free bottle, together with a pamphlet of valuable medical advice, will be sent you by mail postpaid, providing you mention this paper when you write. The publishers of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

BUSINESS CARDS.

MISS A. A. JORDAN,
Dressmaker,
No. 4 Park Street, BETHEL.

MISS E. E. BURNHAM,
Millinery, Fancy Goods and Jewelry,
BETHEL, ME.

HERRICK & PARK,
Attorneys at Law,
BETHEL, ME.

H. H. HASTINGS,
Attorney-at-Law,
Frye office, Bethel, Me.

A. W. GROVER,
Pension Attorney,
28 Main St., BETHEL, MAINE.
Office days the last three of each week.

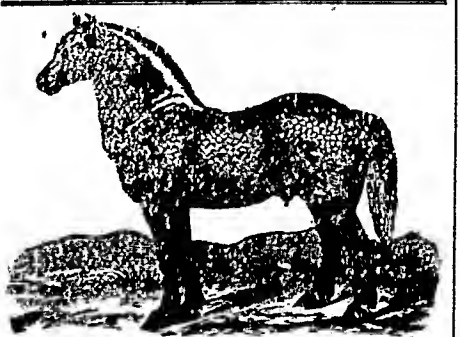
DR. J. G. Gehring,
Physician and Surgeon
BETHEL, ME.
Office at residence on Broad St.

J. E. TWADDELL, M.D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
BETHEL, ME.
Office and Residence at
E. E. Hall's on Chapman Street.

DR. Gardner L. Sturdivant,
Physician and Surgeon,
BETHEL, ME.
Telephone Connection at Office.

E. E. RANDALL,
Custom Boot & Shoe Maker
All kinds of repairing
promptly attended to.
Main Street, BETHEL, ME.

A. Z. CATES,
Registered - Apothecary,
Rumford Falls, Maine.
All orders by mail or express receive
prompt attention.
All business strictly confidential.
All correspondence answered.



Horses bought, sold and exchanged.
A fresh car load each week. Prices low
terms easy. A big stock of harnesses
on hand. Heavy team harness of our
own make a specialty.

JONAS EDWARDS,
AUBURN, MAINE.
TELEPHONE CALL. 54-3.
Call and see us. Correspondence
solicited.

P. S. I will pay a fair price for some
good big work horses.

Turkish
Rocker
\$27.75

buys this luxurious
Turkish Rocker di-
rect from the man-
ufacturers, Freight Prepaid,
sent "on approval"
to be returned at our
expense if not perfectly
satisfactory in every respect. A magnificent Christ-
mas, birthday or wedding gift. Covered with "Panta-
stos," a material almost impossible to tell from real
leather, and far superior to it, as it does not crack,
peel or scratch. Rocker or standing arm chair at
same price. Choice of mahogany, olive green, or red
covering. The casters are ball bearing. Has tufted
back and arms, and full spring seat, arms and back.
It is made by us and is absolutely guaranteed in every
way. It is a regular size value.

"THE HOUSEHOLD OUTFITTERS"
Oren Hooper's Sons, Portland, Maine.

30-15
PISONS CURE FOR
GIRLS WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use
in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

Shall I Go to College?

It is to be believed that the ques-
tion, "Shall I go to college?" has
been finally decided or else is vi-
vidly present in the mind of many
a young American at about this
time. If the decision is not for
college there must be some good
and sufficient reason. The answer
will be decided for many by the
fact that circumstances compel
them to forego a college course;
many others will stay out of col-
lege if they decide wisely, for it
may as well be frankly admitted
that not everyone should enter col-
lege. It is probable that there
are some whose capacities are so
limited that their full measure of
culture and attainment is reached
before the college stage. If your
measure of enlargement is reached
when the academy has done with
you, then it is surely time to lend
a hand in whatsoever the world
will give you to do. Every one of
us is in duty bound, as well as su-
premely privileged, to make the
most of himself. As soon as that
is done, so far as it can be done in
the schools, he should set about
earning bread and serving his fel-
lows.

The story has been going the
rounds of the papers that the Pres-
ident of Oberlin College was once
asked by a "smart" young man
whether one could not prepare for
the business of life as well in two
years as in four. "Well," replied
the President, "when God wants
to make a squash He takes about
six weeks, but when He wants to
make an oak He takes a hundred
years." The squash, as a squash,
is just as much of a success as the
oak. It is by no means to be spoken
of with disrespect; but it is not
so admirable and noble and useful
a result.

A man of wide experience in
public affairs was asked by a
young man what he thought of
higher education, whether it did
not consume altogether too much
time. "If I knew that I had but
ten years to live," replied the great
man, "I would spend nine of them
getting ready for the tenth." There
is stated the whole argu-
ment for the college course—prepa-
ration, training, getting power to
see, to enjoy, to do, to live, to get
much out of life and the world.
The world is not the same to every
man. It is for every one of us
what we have eyes and wit to see,
and power and skill to use. The
higher education is an eye-opener,
or rather an eye-multiplier, for
the educated man is all eyes, and
he sees and uses what is hidden
from others. The difference in the
lives of men is not in any great de-
gree due to the difference in their
opportunities; it is due to the dif-
ference in the men themselves.
Opportunities in abundance are all
about us. Do we see them? Can
we use them? Have we made the
most of ourselves?

It is well known what a gymna-
sium is for. It exists in order that
a possible man may become an
actual man. It takes boys who
are half alive, hollow-chested, thin-
blooded, slow and stooping, and
literally unfolds, develops them,
makes them alert and erect, makes
real the life that was slumbering
in them. It makes the body use-
able. What the gymnasium is to
the body the higher education is to
the mind. It calls out individual-
ity and personal power; it makes
the man alert and alive in every
fibre of him; it makes him under-
stand himself, command his facul-
ties, and make them do his bid-
ding promptly and well; it leads
him to understand life and the
world and adjust himself truly to
others. Of course the man does
not stop learning these things
when he leaves college, but the
college trains him in these things
and gives him an enormous ad-
vantage for the future.

If this is soberly true, then we
should expect to find college-bred
men and women in the highest
places of influence and usefulness.
And this we do find. Actual facts
and statistics gathered from many
sources seem to make it evident
that almost every department of
active life at this moment is do-
minated by college men and women.
On the whole, we may say that the
leaders, the organizers of the
world's activities to-day, are col-
lege trained.

"Shall I go to college?" "Yes, if
I can." Well, you can. I think it
entirely safe to say that any well-
prepared student can enter and
stay four years in any college "if
he has a mind" to. And that
phrase is to be taken in both

senses. But if he "has a mind" let
him go right on. There are hun-
dreds of men in college to-day who
entered with little else than a
"mind," but they had a good mind,
and they are in college yet, and in
the phrase of the Good Book, they
are fat and flourishing. They
have fought their way and won it;
they have worked for it and earned
it. And it is highly probable
that for many years to come a very
large proportion of men enrolled
in the colleges and sent by these
institutions into every department
of active American life will be
those who, in spite of serious ob-
stacles, and even opposition, have
determinedly said "Yes" in an-
swer to the question, "Shall I go
to college."—Nathaniel Butler.

HOUSE PLANTS.

How to Care For Them to Produce
the Best Results.

Plants have a life. They live and
grow. They require care and attention
as well as we do. First, they require
light, fresh air, proper temperature,
proper soil, water and moisture. Un-
obstructed daylight exposure should be
given when possible. To better obtain
this, keep your plants as near the win-
dows as possible. Roll up the shades.
Throw back the curtains. Your carpets
may fade, but the plants will take on
enough extra brightness to make up
for all the loss. In a poorly lighted ex-
posure palms, ferns, rubber plants,
Philadelphus aspidistria, some begonias
and some foliage plants succeed fairly
well; a flowering plant will not.

If you can change the air from time
to time, can regulate the temperature,
keep the atmosphere moist, and have
plenty of sunlight, success is assured.
If possible, get good, strong, healthy
plants to start with. Do not overcrowd
the plants. Better to keep a few well
than a large number poorly cared for.
Whenever possible, house plants should
be kept in porous earthen flowerpots,
with detached saucers. The soil should
be a rich mellow loam, mixed with
well rotted manure or leaf mold (cow
manure preferred) and about one-fifth
sharp sand, with about the same
amount of manure. The plants should
have as much light as possible during
the day and at darkness, with a lower-
ing temperature at night. Growing
plants appear to require rest. A uni-
form temperature of 60 degrees to 70
degrees in the daytime and 50 degrees
to 60 degrees at night will usually give
the best results.

Great care should be exercised in
watering, as proper watering and mois-
ture are almost everything in the care
of plants. Overwatering is easily done
to the injury, and if unduly dry, they
perish. Give those which are not in an
active growing condition little water,
but as soon as there are signs of
growth increase the supply.
Apply no stimulant of any kind to a
plant not in a condition of growth.
Some persons, when they see that a
plant is not growing, dose it with stimu-
lants and fertilizers and in most cases
kill it. All plants are sure to be in-
jured by an application of this kind un-
less in a condition to make use of it.

GENERAL CRONJE.

Cronje, defeated and a captive, is the
most popular and admired of all the mili-
tary commanders in Africa today.—Troy
Press.

Cronje lost his army, but his reputation
as a military hero is secure. History
has a niche for him in her gallery of
dauntless soldiers.—New York Mail and
Express.

Cronje was too brave and manful an
antagonist to have been subjected to the
humiliation of going to Roberts' tent in
person to announce his surrender.—St.
Louis Republic.

General Cronje has a little to be thank-
ful for in the fact that there is no
word in English with which Sir Alfred
Austin can make his name rhyme.—
Washington Star.

NO USE TRYING

I can't take plain cod-liver
oil. Doctor says, try it. He
might as well tell me to melt
lard or butter and try to take
them. It is too rich and
will upset the stomach. But
you can take milk or cream,
so you can take

Scott's Emulsion

It is like cream, but will
feed and nourish when cream
will not. Babies and chil-
dren will thrive and grow
fat on it when their ordinary
food does not nourish them.

Persons have been known to gain
a pound a day when taking an
ounce of Scott's Emulsion. It gets
the digestive machinery in working
order so that the ordinary food is
properly digested and assimilated.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

True's
Pin Worm
Elixir

PETTINGILL'S AXIOMS.

Business Truths - Proved True by a
Well Known Advertising
Authority.

Don't trust to luck in your ad-
vertising—you'll lose.

Constancy is a virtue—combined
with consistency in advertising
it buys jewels.

Determination to succeed in ad-
vertising necessitates the employ-
ment of an unprejudiced adviser
of mediums.

The Reward of Merit and judi-
cious advertising is success.

"Make haste slowly" is an old
proverb—plan your advertising for
ultimate success.

It takes a careful and experienc-
ed advertising pilot to steer a busi-
ness ship clear of extinction to dis-
tinction.

Circumstances alter cases—dif-
ferent advertisers require differ-
ent methods.

Judicious advertising is a syno-
nym for permanent prosperity.

Misrepresentations will never
make permanent buyers. Truth
sticks!

Progress is an eternal law—ad-
vertising is an important instru-
ment in its execution.

Tricky advertising means tem-
porary profits.

Advertising is a structure found-
ed on necessity.

There's a broad, easy avenue con-
structed for Advertisers. Why
should they try to build their own
roads?

Conscious ignorance is better
than a slight knowledge—of adver-
tising.

A proper advertisement is one of
the most potent forces in modern
life.

Advertising by creating demand,
will make the wages of the labor-
ing classes satisfactory.

Advertising is an educator—the
prime factor of success.

Experience in cultivation dis-
covers the most fertile advertising
soil.

An advertising system, with in-
telligence and experience, is almost
infallible in its operations.

There is no keener student of
human nature than the advertise-
ment writer.

Physicians prescribe different
treatments for different systems—
advertisers' cases also have to be
diagnosed.

In blood poisoning radical mea-
sures have to be taken—bad adver-
tising poisons the business system.

The preparers of successful ad-
vertising are scarcer than prosper-
ous bankers.

Nowaday it's "the survival of
the fittest." The moral is evident
—advertise.

There's a golden lining to every
cloud, if you will only advertise
right.

A good bank account gives a
comfortable feeling—advertisers
can tell you about it.

Progress prevents poverty—if
you do not go ahead, some one else
will.

Idleness breeds mischief—you
will not be idle if you advertise
properly.

Would you rather be important
or unknown? Advertising makes
health, wealth and happiness.

—Boston Herald.

An Epidemic of Whooping Cough.

Last winter during an epidemic
of whooping cough my children
contracted the disease, having
severe coughing spells. We had
used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy
very successfully for croup and
naturally turned to it at that time
and found it relieved the cough
and effected a complete cure.—
JOHN E. CLIFFORD, Proprietor
Norwood House, Norwood, N. Y.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel,
A. S. Bean, W. Bethel; W. H. Crook
ett, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett-
Gilead; A. R. Small & Son, Bryant
Pond.

NEW YORK WORLD.

Everyone knows that the New
York World stands without a peer
among the newspapers of America.
If you want the news, the whole
news and the news fresh from the
wire, you want the 'Thrice-a-Week
World, and here is the way to get
it. Send us \$1.90, and we will
furnish the Bethel News 1 year and
America's greatest paper three
times a week for 1 year. Old
subscribers may take advantage of
this offer by paying up to date and
one year in advance. Not a daily,
for that would cost \$6.00 per year,
but every other day, and your
home paper for a whole year for
\$1.90. The greatest yet. Grasp it.

PAINTS.

IT COSTS NO MORE

to put a first class paint
on your buildings than it does to put on a cheap one, so if you are
going to paint your house this spring, and of course you are, let us
sell you the

MONARCH MIXED PAINT

This paint is absolutely pure and entire satisfaction is guaran-
teed. Paint your house this season with the MONARCH paint,
whiten the walls with GYPSINE, and you will have a combination
that will please you in the extreme.

We always have on hand a good supply of

ST. LOUIS RED SEAL WHITE LEAD, also SHELLAC, LINSEED OIL,
Varnishes, Turpentine, Wood Fillers, and brushes of all des-
criptions to use them with.

We carry also the ever popular SENOUR'S Carriage and Floor
Paint.

By the way, don't forget your sleds and wagons; the Blue
Wagon Paint is what you need for them.

Hastings Bros.

Spring Wall Papers

Correct Styles.
Prices Right.

A FULL LINE OF
PAINTS, VAR-
NISHES,
STAINS,
BRUSHES, ETC.

for all classes
of Painting.



AGENCY FOR
Eastman Kodaks,
Cameras and
Photographic Supplies.

Wiley's Drug Store.

PIANOS : : AND ORGANS

The most complete stock of Pianos, Organs, Stools,
Scarfs and Instruction Books ever had. Ivers & Pond
Behr Bros., Merrill, Estey and Prescott Pianos. : : : :
Estey, Carpenter, Packard and Wilcox & White
Organs, all in stock. Illustrated catalogues of all
these instruments sent upon application. Instruments
sold on easy monthly terms.

W. J. Wheeler & Co.,
Billings' Block, SOUTH PARIS, ME.

I have the largest and best

Stocked Country Store in the County. Come and see for
yourself and get prices on our fall and winter supplies.

I Buy Potatoes, Apples, Butter, Poultry,

Wool, Hops, Beans, Round Hogs. Cash paid for all kinds
of Furs.

T. H. Burgess, Rumford Center, Me.

The place to buy GLENWOOD RANGES

AND HEATERS, Wood and Coal FURNACES,
Hardware, Tinware, Dynamite and Powder, Iron and Steel, DERBY
Paint, PRINCE'S Tinted Lead, White Lead, Linseed Oil
Guns, Ammunition, Lumbermen's Supplies, Lubricating and
Kerosene Oils, etc. etc., is of

STANLEY BISBEE,

Telephone 7-2

RUMFORD FALLS, ME.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

TRAINS FROM ISLAND POND TO PORTLAND RUN AS FOLLOWS:

	A. M.	P. M.
Island Pond,	2.40	6.00
Gorham,	4.35	8.25
Gilead,	5.02	8.46
West Bethel,	5.14	8.58

	A. M.	P. M.
BETHEL,	5.24	9.04
Locke's Mills,	5.36	9.13
Bryant Pond,	5.45	9.21
South Paris,	6.17	9.53
Portland,	8.10	11.30

TRAINS FROM PORTLAND TO ISLAND POND RUN AS FOLLOWS:

	P. M.	A. M.
Portland,	8.00	1.30
South Paris,	7.58	1.33
Bryant Pond,	8.35	1.18
Locke's Mills,	8.45	1.27

	P. M.	A. M.
BETHEL,	9.00	4.38
West Bethel,	9.10	4.46
Gilead,	9.24	4.59
Gorham,	10.00	5.42
Island Pond,	12.20	8.00

Sunday paper train leaves Portland going west at 8.30 a. m., South Paris 10.19, Bryant Pond 10.51, Locke's Mills 10.59, Bethel 11.10, West Bethel 11.20, Gilead 11.34, Gorham 12.00, arriving in Berlin 12.15.

The train which leaves Island Pond at 2.40 a. m., and the one which leaves Portland at 6.00 p. m., run every day; all others every day except Sunday.

WANT COLUMN.

Wanted.

A bright, hustling representative in Oxford County; to such we have a good proposition to offer. New York Book & Supply Co., 85 W. 103d St.

Lost.

Between the iron bridge on the railroad track and my home on Summer Street, a small silver and gold Waltham watch. The back is inlaid with gold similar to the letter W. The finder, or anyone giving information about the same will be suitably rewarded. Mrs. F. J. Tyler, Bethel.

Wanted.

A woman to do housework in a small family, and no washing. Address Box 34, West Bethel, Me.

Wanted.

A girl to do housework. Leave applications at the News office.

For Sale.

A No. 6 twelve can cream tank, and cans, almost new. Also six good cows coming in this spring. Inquire of H. I. BEAN, Albany, Me.

Lost.

A class ring, bearing the letters X. C. and the class motto "Deeds not words" on the inside. Finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving same at the News office.

For Sale or to Let.

The two-story house and stable on Mason street, owned by E. A. Blake, Island Pond, Vt., is for sale or to let, also about six acres of land adjoining lot. For further particulars apply to A. J. Blake, Gilead, Me.

Rent Wanted.

A party in the village desires to secure a rent consisting of house and stable. Inquire at the News office.

Notice.

Any who desire to furnish work for any of the schools, carry scholars for the present year, or clean any of the school houses, should send in their proposals or confer with the Superintendent of Schools at an early date.

H. H. HASTINGS,
Supt. of Schools.

Found.

Between Bethel Hill and Swan's Corner a small rubber belt. The owner may have same by proving property and paying charges. Inquire at the News office.

WANTED!

Reliable man for Manager of Branch Office I wish to open in this vicinity. Good opening for an energetic sober man. Kindly mention this paper when writing.

A. T. MORRIS, Cincinnati, O.

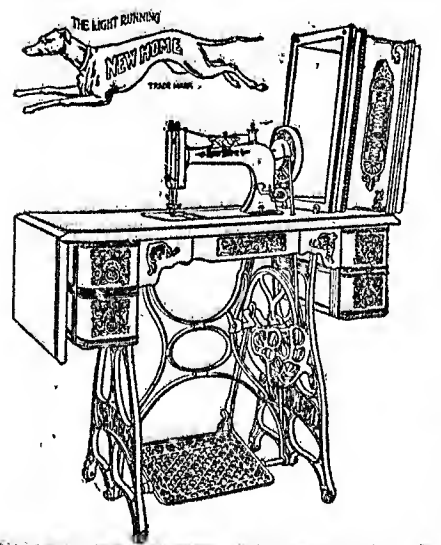
Illustrated catalogue 1 cts. p. postage.

A Free Trip to Paris!

Reliable persons of a mechanical or inventive mind desiring a trip to the Paris Exposition with good salary and expenses paid, should write to THE KATZMAN RECOVER, Baltimore, Md.

TRY THE...

"NEW HOME" SEWING MACHINE.



WRITE FOR CIRCULARS showing the different styles of Sewing Machine and their prices before you purchase any other.

THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO.,
OLANDE, ME.

25 Union Square, N. Y., Chicago, Ill., St. Louis, Mo., Dallas, Texas, San Francisco, Cal., Atlanta, Ga., FOR SALE BY

Our Young Readers

A Laugh in Church.

She sat on the sliding cushion,
The dear, wee woman of four;
Her feet, in their shiny slippers,
Hung dangling over the floor; fed,
She meant to be good; she had promised
And so with her big, brown eyes,
She stared at the meeting-house window
And counted the crawling flies. [drows
She looked far up at the preacher,
But she thought of the honey bees
Droning away at the blossoms
That whitened the cherry trees;
She thought of a broken basket
Where, curled in a dusty heap,
Three sleek, round puppies, with fringed
Lays snuggled and fast asleep. [ears,
Such soft, warm bodies to cuddle,
Such queer little hearts to beat,
Such swift, round tongues to kiss,
Such sprawling, cushiony feet;
She could feel in her clasping fingers
The touch of the satiny skin.
And a cold, wet nose exploring
The dimples under her chin.

Then a sudden ripple of laughter
Ran over the parted lips
So quick that she could not catch it
With her rosy finger tips.
The people whispered, "Bless the child,"
As each one looked from the nap,
But the dear, wee woman hid her face
For shame in her mother's lap.
—Pittsburg Times.

Did Tabby Understand?

EVALENA I. FRYER.

"Well, I'll get rid of that pesky cat, and her kittens, too, before another day," said Farmer Massey, as he came in to wash his hands at the kitchen sink. "I'll drown the whole caboodle of them! They've killed two more chickens."

"Dear, dear!" said the farmer's wife. "My poor little birdies! That makes eight that have gone."

"Well, she'll not kill any more. I'll take her and the young ones down to the creek and drown them all, as soon as I've had my dinner."

Tabby was purring about the kitchen while this talk was going on, but while the farmer and his wife were at dinner she went out-doors and when Farmer Massey came to look for her, she was nowhere to be found. He called and called, but Mistress Tabby did not show herself, nor could the three kittens be found either. At last the farmer gave up the search, and went back to his cornfield.

Tabby and her three kittens were never again seen about the place. The farmer and his wife searched the garret, the hayloft, the carriage-house, every nook and corner about the farm, but no Tabby could they find.

One morning, several weeks afterward, Farmer Massey was driving to the railroad station. As he passed a house some distance up the road, he saw Tabby sunning herself on the porch steps, while the three kittens rolled about on the grass. A deaf and dumb man lived in the house, with his wife, who was also deaf and dumb. This silent couple had lived there a long time, and several of their neighbors had picked up enough of the deaf and dumb sign-language to talk with them. Among these were Farmer Massey and his wife; so when the good man saw Tabby on the porch, he stopped his horse and went to see about the matter.

The deaf and dumb lady came to the door, and by her fingers explained that on a certain day several weeks before, the cat had appeared carrying a kitten in her mouth. She dropped it in a corner of the porch and then ran off, appearing again in a short time with a second kitten and then a third. They did not know where she had come from, but they took her in and fed the kittens, and there she had been ever since.

As Tabby seemed contented with her new quarters, Farmer Massey decided to let her stay, but now he wants to know if she understood what he said about drowning her.

What It Costs.

A gentleman was walking in Regent's Park, in London, and he met a man whose only home was in the poor-house. He had come out to take the air and excited the gentleman's interested attention.

"Well, my friend," said the gentleman, getting into conversation, "it is a pity that a man like you should be situated where you are. Now may I ask how old you are?"

The man said he was eighty years of age.

"Had you any trade before you became penniless?"

"Yes, I was a carpenter."
"Did you use intoxicating drink?"

"No, O no, I only took my beer; never anything stronger; nothing but my beer."

"How much did your beer come to a day?"

"Oh, a sixpence a day, I suppose."

"For how long a time?"

"Well, I suppose for sixty years."

The gentleman had taken out his note-book, and he continued figuring with his pencil while he went on talking with the man.

"Now, let me tell you," said he, as he finished his calculations, "how much that beer cost you, my man. You can go over the figures yourself." And the gentleman demonstrated that the money, a sixpence a day for sixty years, expended in beer, would, if it had been saved and placed at interest, have yielded him nearly eight hundred dollars a year, or an income of fifteen dollars a week for self-support.

"Let me tell you how much a gallon of whisky cost," said a judge after trying a case: "One gallon of whisky made two men murderers; it made two wives widows; and made eight children orphans."

Oh! it's a costly thing.—Dr. Richard Newton.

\$1000.00 To Be Given Away.

Form as many English words as you can using only the letters contained in the text "WARD DRUG COMPANY"; for example: on, rag, candy, woman, etc. Use no letter in a word more times than it appears in "Ward Drug Company." Don't use plurals or names of persons or places. Two Hundred Dollars in gold will be given to the person forming the largest list of words, \$100 will be given for the second largest list, \$75 for the third largest list, \$50 dollars for the fourth and \$25 for each of the 5th, 6th and 7th largest lists, and \$500 will be divided among the persons bright enough to form 20 words or more who do not win the leading cash prizes. Complete list of prizes and full particulars of the contest will be sent promptly to all contestants. This is a legitimate offer made by an honorable company and should not be classed with catch-penny affairs. If you are any good at word making you are sure of a reward that will pay you many times over for your trouble.

Everyone has an equal opportunity; distance makes no difference. It is intended to make every contestant a permanent customer. Write your name and address plainly on your list and number of words, enclose twelve two cent stamps or twenty-five cents silver for a package of Ward's Prize Pills which is just the medicine every family needs at this season of the year. Ask your druggist about them. Contest closes July 15th, 1900. In case of a tie for any prizes the money will be equally divided between such tied contestants.

Mail your list at earliest possible moment. Someone is going to get this prize money. Fortune may now be knocking at your door. Your object is to make our name a household word in every home. Satisfaction positively guaranteed or money cheerfully refunded for the asking. Address, Ward Drug Co., 30 and 32 East 14th Street, New York.

How to Boil Rabbits.

Wash the rabbit well and let it lie in salt and water for half an hour; then truss it by cutting the sinews under the back legs, bring the legs flat to the side and fix them there by a skewer passed through the right fore leg and body; put it in boiling water and boil slowly for an hour; dish and cover with onion sauce.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c per box. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

A Sick Child.

can be made healthy, happy and rosy by giving it True's Elixir. Worms cause ill health in thousands of children and their presence is not suspected.



TRUE'S Elixir Cures

Restores health to adults, acts immediately on the blood, cures diseases of the mucous lining of the bowels and stomach, gives tone and vigor. Price 50 cents. Ask your druggist for it. Write for book "Children and their Diseases." DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Maine.

Tickling Straws.

The ocean's banks are high and dry
The wind, alas, is falling, too,
The waves who dare to plunge, go broke:
No wonder that the sea is blue.

"What makes you cold, dear?" Adam asked
"As Eve put on her fig-leaf shawl; [ed,
Then answered Eve, "I quite believe
It must be due to our late fall."

In a New Disguise.

Potatoes left from breakfast,
Little chunks of meat,
Make the old concoction
The boarders have to eat:
"Hash" is what they call it
Where the price is low,
But in the "upper" places
"Souffle" is all the go.

It is probable that Washington may have told a number of lies, but since there were no daily newspaper reporters those days, the public's attention was not called to them.

No Trespassing!

Stupidity is not commonly amusing, and yet when mixed with impudence we may laugh at it, provided we have nothing at stake on the result. A good illustration is found in a case which is given just as it occurred, since to correct its language and straighten out its grammar would take away its naturalness. The scene is a field of tall grass, in the middle of which appears the familiar notice:

ALL PERSONS ARE
FORBIDDEN
TO CROSS THIS FIELD.

Not far from the sign-board is seen a tall Yankee busily engaged in picking and eating wild strawberries. Enter the irate proprietor of the field, who cries angrily, "Hello you!"

"Hello yerself!" is the reply.

"Say, don't you see that notice?"

"Eh?"

"I say—don't—you—see—that—notice?" this time slowly and loudly, pointing to the sign.

"Oh, that thing! why, yis, I see that; what's it for?"

"What's it for? You idiot! Can't you read?"

"Wal, yis, that is easy words."

"Well, I'd like to know whether you can read what that notice says."

"Read that? I dunno, I'm sure, halnt tried."

"Well, suppose you just try to read it now."

"But what'll I try for? P'raps it's somethin' I hadn't oughter read. I say, stranger, seems ter me you're all-fired curious 'bout my eddication. Who'n blazes be ye, anyway?"

"I'm the owner of this field, and I put up that sign to keep such things as you are from trespassing. Don't you see the notice says, 'All persons are forbidden to cross this field?'"

"That don't mean me, does it?"

"Well, yes, I should rather think it did."

"Bu' I ain't 'all persons,' be I?"

"No, of course not; but it means you and everybody else."

"Why don't it say so, then?"

"Oh, bother! no matter why! I say, when are you going to clear out?"

"Oh, poosty soon, p'raps, since you're so fussy about it. But I want to tell ye that I ain't all persons, and I ain't crossin' yer field, nother."

"What were you doing here, then?"

"Nothin' much; sorter stayin' like. I s'pose I did git a few strawb'ries, too."

"You had to cross the field to get here, didn't you?"

"I reckon likely nuff I did; 'n' I don't see how I kin git out 'less I cross it agin."

"Well, cross it then, if you must."

"But don't that guide-board up thar forbid crossin'?"

"Yes, it does."

"Wal, I wish ye'd tell me what a feller's goin' ter do; you don't want me here, and the sign says I can't cross the field."

"I'll show you what to do, if you don't get out of this field within a minute; be off now, lively!"

"Be off, is it? Uv course I'll be off, if that's what ye want. Why 'nt ye say so in the first place, 'stid uv talkin' 'all 'round like yer did?"

And the Yankee started off on the trot, leaving the field-owner uncertain as to whether he was a fool or a genius.

Maine's Greatest Store Bicycle Bargains.

We sell Bicycles as we do everything else. The greatest possible value for the money. We are agents for the

STEARNS SHAWMUT
TOURIST DAYTON B. & D. SPECIAL
COPLEY FAY (for boys and girls)

Catalogues of any or all on request.

Our Special Bargain this year is a fully warranted high grade wheel for \$21.50

WE PAY THE FREIGHT.

Oren Hooper's Sons

PORTLAND, ME.

New York
WEEKLY TRIBUNE
PUBLISHED ON THURSDAY.

For over fifty-eight years a National Family Paper for farmers and villagers, whose readers have represented the very best element of our country population.

It gives all important news of the Nation and World, the most reliable Market Reports, Fascinating Short Stories, an unexcelled Agricultural Department, Scientific and Mechanical Information, Fashion Articles for the Women. Humorous Illustrations for old and young. It is "The People's Paper" for the entire United States.

Regular subscription price, \$1.00 PER YEAR.

We furnish it with the News for \$1.50 PER YEAR.

Send all orders to the NEWS, Bethel, Me.

Send all orders to the NEWS, Bethel, Me.

BIGGLE BOOKS

A Farm Library of unequalled value—Practical, Up-to-date, Concise and Comprehensive—Hand-somely Printed and Beautifully Illustrated.

By JACOB BIGGLE

No. 1—BIGGLE HORSE BOOK
All about Horses—a Common-Sense Treatise, with over 74 illustrations; a standard work. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 2—BIGGLE BERRY BOOK
All about growing Small Fruits—read and learn how; contains 45 colored life-like reproductions of all leading varieties and 100 other illustrations. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 3—BIGGLE POULTRY BOOK
All about Poultry; the best Poultry Book in existence; tells everything; with 23 colored life-like reproductions of all the principal breeds; with 103 other illustrations. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 4—BIGGLE COW BOOK
All about Cows and the Dairy Business; having a great sale; contains 8 colored life-like reproductions of each breed, with 125 other illustrations. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 5—BIGGLE SWINE BOOK
Just out. All about Hogs—Breeding, Feeding, Butchery, Diseases, etc. Contains over 80 beautiful illustrations and other engravings. Price, 50 Cents.

The BIGGLE BOOKS are unique, original, useful—you never saw anything like them—so practical, so sensible. They are having an enormous sale—East, West, North and South. Every one who keeps a Horse, Cow, Hog or Chicken, or grows Small Fruits, ought to send right away for the BIGGLE BOOKS. The

FARM JOURNAL

Is your paper, made for you and not a misfit. It is 22 years old; it is the great booted-down, hit-the-nail-on-the-head, quack-alter-you-have-said-it, Farm and Household paper in the world—the biggest paper of its size in the United States of America—having over a million and a half regular readers.

Any ONE of the BIGGLE BOOKS, and the FARM JOURNAL 5 YEARS (remainder of 1899, 1900, 1901, 1902 and 1903) will be sent by mail to any address for A DOLLAR BILL.

Sample of FARM JOURNAL and circular describing BIGGLE BOOKS free.

WILMER ATKINSON, Address, FARM JOURNAL, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Timothy, Hungarian, Red Top, N. Y., Pea Vine and Alsike Clover.

Flour, Corn, Meal, Oats, Bran, Mixed Feed, and Middlings. Lime, Cement, Land Plaster.

Blatchford's Calf Meal.

Fill the Basket Egg Food.

Bradley's Cumberland and Swift's Fertilizers.

WOODBURY & PURINGTON.

THE NEWS

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Dr. F. Austin Tenney.
Eastman Bros. & Baercof.
G. P. Bean.
Bradford, Conant & Co.
Edward King.
I. S. Johnson & Co.
Oren Hooper's Sons.
Dr. Kennedy Corporation.
Edward King.
Thomas Smiley.
Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co.

New Wants, To Let, For Sale, Lost, Found and similar advertisements will be found on page 7.
Business Cards on page 6.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 2, 1900

MASON.

A. J. Peaslee of Grover Hill, was in town Thursday.

Archie Hutchinson went to Waterford last week.

The Mason Gun Club held their first shoot, Fast Day.

Addison Bean bought a horse of A. J. Peaslee, Thursday.

C. F. Brown and Allen McLeod, have been looking over Mrs. Bean's timber land.

Addison Bean has killed and buried his old mare, which he has owned for many years.

F. I. Bean is making quite extensive repairs on his saw mill this spring, before he commences sawing.

Addison Bean's house cellar was flooded quite badly one day last week, by the bursting of his aqueduct pipe.

Mr. Leighton has nearly finished driving his logs in Pleasant River. He has been very successful in getting out so large an amount of timber, in so short a time.

HANOVER.

News is scarce.

Charles Noyes is in town.

C. P. Bartlett remains about the same.

Herbert Russell is at home on a vacation.

The schools commenced in town Monday, April 30.

George Smith has a night crew running the birch mill.

Mr. Ed. Smith is working for the Harrow and Seeder Co.

Dr. Solon Bartlett has returned to his home in Lowell.

Quite a number of snow drifts are yet to be seen in the fields.

The ancients believe that rheumatism was the work of a demon within a man. Any one who has had an attack of sciatic or inflammatory rheumatism will agree that the infliction is demoniac enough to warrant the belief. It has never been claimed that Chamberlain's Pain Balm would cast out demons, but it will cure rheumatism, and hundreds bear testimony to the truth of this statement. One application relieves the pain, and this quick relief which it affords is alone worth many times its cost.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; A. S. Bean, W. Bethel; W. H. Crockett, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; A. R. Small & Son, Bryant Pond.

How Are Your Kidneys?
Dr. Hobbs' Sanguine Pills cure all kidney ills. Sample free. Add. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

For Sale or to Let.

House and stable near R. R. station. C. Bisbee.

T. F. FOSS & SONS

COOK

and

EAT.

To eat means that food must be cooked.

GLENWOOD RANGES

Make Housekeeping Easy.

TRY ONE.

COR. CONGRESS & PREBLE STS. PORTLAND

NORWAY.

C. H. Adams is making extensive repairs on Vivian Hills house, on Cottage street.

The last assembly in connection with Hazelton's dancing school, was held in the Opera House Saturday evening.

New ties have been laid upon the electric road wherever needed; also other work was done upon the road bed.

Wm. J. Wheeler delivered an upright piano to Chas. Chick, Monday. Mr. Wheeler's business is rushing, especially in the two villages.

Sockalexis Concert Co. at South Paris Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday evenings, drew a goodly number from here. The company carry a band of nine pieces, and present a fine Vaudeville entertainment.

The High school base ball team crossed bats with the regular Norway team Saturday afternoon. The game was full of excitement and several good plays were made on both sides. The regular team won the game.

Members of the I. O. O. F. and Rebekahs, assembled in their hall Sunday afternoon, where Mr. Budder delivered an eloquent sermon. All present were deeply interested in the masterly way in which the speaker presented the truths.

The summer's run in the Radcliffe shoe factory, commenced Monday. The outlook is good for plenty of business during the summer; many shoe makers are returning to their work, and the factories will again boom, after the taking of stock in all of the departments is completed.

SOUTH PARIS.

Mayflowers are plenty.

Our streets are quite dusty.

Howard Wheeler is at home for a few days.

May is here, listen now for the wedding bells.

Carl Inerson has returned after a year's absence.

Mrs. Kendall Ripley, who has been quite sick, is improving.

Mr. Charles Brett is having extensive repairs done to his buildings.

Mrs. Geo. Soper entertained the Social Club at her birthday party last Saturday.

The measles has been raging through our village some four weeks, only a few children escaping them.

The Pine Tree Social Club met with Mrs. Asaph Witham last Wednesday, and to-day with Mrs. James Hanaford.

Mt. Mica Lodge of I. O. O. F. held their eighty-first anniversary April 26; the audience was most pleasantly entertained by speeches, reading, singing, etc. Hon. James Wright, Rev. Wm. Brooks, and Past Grand Master A. L. Pike of Norway, were the principal speakers; South Paris Orchestra furnished music. Supper was served in New Hall to about six hundred.

LOVELL.

Perry McAllister accidentally sawed two fingers from his hand recently.

The logs from the head of the pond went down by the Center, Sunday with a strong breeze.

George Marston has left the grist mill and will attend to his farm. E. N. Fox & Son will run the mill.

One day the past week two deer, a large and a small buck attempted to cross the upper Keazar pond near the cottage of B. E. Brown. They broke through the ice and after swimming and breaking ice for some time the larger one got out. He stood round looking at the small one for a time and then broke in again. There were a number of persons watching them from the cottage where they were at work and B. E. Brown took his canoe and pushing it along on the ice for safety went to their help. The larger deer seeing him coming got out of the water and ran to the further shore, breaking in once, but finally reaching land. The small deer was too weak to get out, and Brown put a rope round him, got him into the canoe and pushed it to the shore. The deer was taken into the cottage and warmed and rubbed, hoping that he might be revived. He showed signs of life, but the chill of the water had been too much for him and during the night he died.

CURTAIN RAISERS.

Mrs. Carter is to play "Zaza" in April in London.

The coronation scene of "More Than Queen" is merely a tableau, not a word being spoken while the curtain is up.

The Goodwins deny the report that Mrs. Goodwin (Marine Elliott) will star next season in a company of her own.

Carl Wagner, a noted German actor, is coming to play in New York. He will appear in Hauptmann's "Sunken Bell."

The comedy by Charles H. Yale and Sidney R. Ellis, in which Al H. Wilson is to star next season, will be called "The Watch on the Rhine."

Published statistics show that the second rate Paris theaters, which demand cheap prices, have been more prosperous during recent seasons than the more pretentious houses.

Grau is busy engaging new people for his grand opera. He is said to be trying to get away Anselmi, a tenor, from M. Charley of the New Orleans company. He has a tenor from Havana called Corneubert.

The German theater was recently opened in London with a performance of "L'Arlouge's 'Mein Leopold'" in which August Junkerman was the star. This marks the first effort to organize a permanent German theater in the English capital.

Henry Irving and Ellen Terry first acted in this country in the autumn and winter of 1883-4. They visited us professionally again in 1884-5. Their next visit was in 1887-8. They were here again in 1893-4 and 1894-5. The present is, therefore, their sixth tour of American cities.

TAKING THE REINS.

The black guileless pacer Tom Cannon is making quite a name.

The colt by Cupid, 2:18, out of Hilda; 2:08 1/2, has been named Cronje.

A 50 pound speed-wagon is being specially built for Robert J. 2:01 1/2.

The pacer Black Joe recently reduced the Canadian ice record to 2:10 1/4.

Within the past eight months Thomas W. Lawson has paid \$55,275 for trotters. Since November last 19 horses without records have sold for \$43,376, or an average of \$2,282 each.

The king of Portugal has presented to Mrs. Rejane a handsome pair of snow white driving mules.

Lord Curzon, viceroy of India, has appointed a committee of experts to inquire into the whole question of Indian horse breeding.

Ten of the 22 mares that Hon. Joseph Bailey has named in the Kentucky Futurity have produced from one to five standard performers.

Emma Westland, 2:10 1/4, has a brilliant record. In 31 show ring contests she has never been beaten and in 42 races was not once behind the money, yet she is only 8 years old.

The American transport line has offered a silver cup for the best American bred harness horse imported into England before the 8th of next June. The cup will be awarded at the royal horse show, which is to be held at Richmond, England.—Horseman.

THE ROYAL BOX.

The Duchess of York is the most accomplished oarswoman in the British royal family.

The king of Spain has discarded his pony, Puce, for a fine chestnut horse, now that he has entered his thirteenth year.

The German accent with which Queen Victoria has always spoken English is said to have grown much more marked with age.

The latest poem of King Oscar II of Sweden is a sonnet entitled "Nar" ("When") which advocates in a measure Spencer's doctrine of the unknowable.

The empress of Germany dearly loves a new frock. Her wardrobe comprises more than one for every day in the year, and she is said rarely to wear a gown more than once. Yet in the bosom of her family she is generally seen with an apron covering her dress, as this homely article of apparel is a pet of her husband's.

HOW TO PRONOUNCE THEM.

The values of all the syllables in the following words are equal:
Faux pas—Fo-pah.

Sans gone—Song-zhen.

Bon jour—Bong zhoo.

Chiffonier—Shee-fun-yay.

Eserloire—Es-kree-twar.

Comp d'etat—Coo-day-tah.

Jardinier—Zhar-deen-yair.

Champs Elysees—Shong-zay-lee-zay.

Mousseline de soie—Moose-teen duh swah.

Camembert—Ka-mong-hair. (First "a" as in "hat.")

Madame—Ma-dam. (Both "a's" as in "hat," not "Mah-dahm.")

Quartier Latin—Kart-yay La-tang.

(First, third and last "a's" as in "hat," second "a" as in "cat.")—Indianapolis Press.

RAILWAY TIES.

Official superstition in China has been broken down, and a trolley line now runs to the south gate of Peking.

The Kashmir railway is to be constructed over 188 miles in the most mountainous part of India. It will be operated by electricity, water power being used.

Considering the fact that only 212 of the 102,043,980 people who last year rode on railroads in Massachusetts were fatally injured, it appears to be safer to ride on the train than to stay at home.

A Lehigh Valley railroad engine recently accomplished the feat of hauling a train consisting of 33 steel cars of 100,000 pounds capacity and 87 wooden cars of 30,000 pounds capacity, each fully loaded with anthracite coal. The total weight of the 70 cars was 4,567 tons.

WAYS OF WOMEN.

The speaker of the house is usually a man's wife.—Chicago News.

Man must wait for a lady to speak to him, also has to wait for her to stop.—Indianapolis Journal.

A woman is convinced that she has a better memory than her husband because she can remember the preacher's text after she gets home.—Atchafalpa Globe.

The reason why women fight so at bargain sales isn't because they want a bargain themselves, but because they are afraid some other woman will get it instead.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

GRAFTON.

G. A. Otis was in Newry last week.

Bert Brooks and Herbert Pratt, are working for M. L. Thurston.

Mrs. George Muse is visiting friends and relatives, in Newry.

The school in this town will begin Monday, May 7, with Miss Bessie Searle as teacher.

George Muse, Willard Pratt, and Orin Jenkins, are working on the drive, for C. E. Ryerson.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WARDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

I consider it not only a pleasure but a duty I owe to my neighbors to tell about the wonderful cure effected in my case by the timely use of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. I was taken very badly with flux and procured a bottle of this remedy. A few doses of it effected a permanent cure. I take pleasure in recommending it to others suffering from that dreadful disease.—J. W. LYNCH, Dorr, W. Va.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; A. S. Bean, W. Bethel; W. H. Crockett, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; A. R. Small & Son, Bryant Pond.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cures constipation forever. 10c. Box. H. C. C. Co. sell, Druggists refund money.

Doors, Windows, Mouldings,

in fact everything in the line of House Building Materials can be found in my stock.

Hard Pine a Specialty

My stock is unquestionably one of the largest in Maine.

Leave your orders with H. C. BARKER, Bethel.

C. L. HATHAWAY, Norway, Maine.

BAKERY AGENCY

Mr. Wilfred Bowler

has the agency

for the

Norway Bakery Food

the coming season, and those who wish can obtain at his store in Bethel, a good supply of food fresh from my bakery, in such quantities and varieties as the trade demands, and I trust he may receive a good share of your patronage.

Respectfully yours,

JOHN HAYES

Proprietor
Norway Bakery.

Don't Lose Time and Money

by going out of town to purchase your

HOUSE FURNISHINGS

—we are in condition to offer you Factory Prices on anything in the furniture line. Remember when in want that we are at the bottom. Any goods not in our stock we order direct from the factory where made.

BETHEL MANUFACTURING COMPANY.

F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

Fishing Tackle.

We have everything needed to fit you out for a successful fishing trip.

Base Ball Goods.

Balls, Bats, Mitts, Cages, Gloves, Score Books; Etc., Etc.

Tennis.

A fine line of Rackets, Nets, and Balls.

QUALITY THE BEST

PRICES RIGHT

MAIL ORDERS SOLICITED—they will receive prompt and careful attention

AT THE UP-TO-DATE PHARMACY OF

F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO., SOUTH PARIS, ME.

F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

..BLUE STORE..

EVERY MAN AND BOY HAS TO HAVE CLOTHING

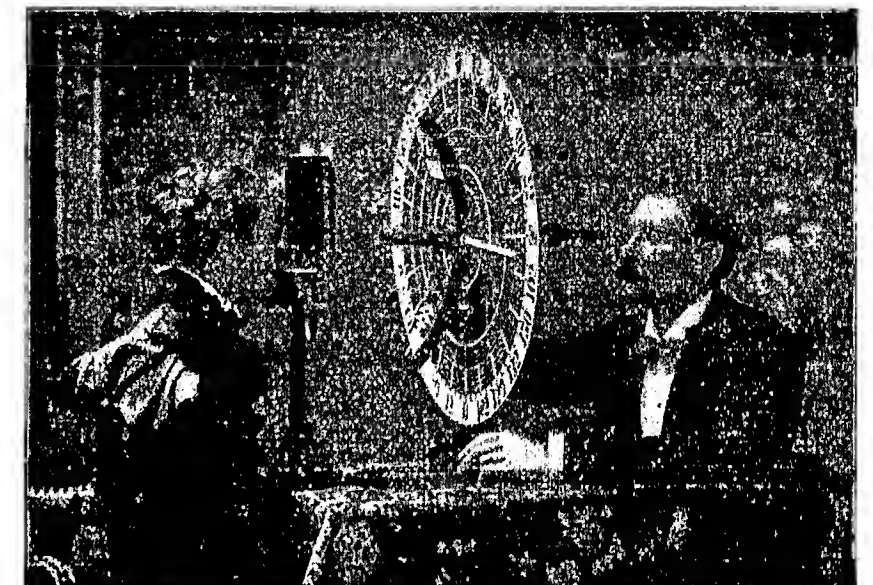
They don't all want the same kind—some want light colored, some want dark, some want dress suits, some want business suits, some want work suits, all want good value for what they pay. They want clothes that will fit them.

We Can Fill All These Requirements.

More to select from, more good styles, more good values than ever before. We employ a tailor to make any changes required, so it is easy to fit you. Any kind of Clothing or Furnishings you may need it will pay you to buy of us.

We are ready to show you.

F. H. NOYES, NORWAY



SPECIAL VISIT!

I SHALL BE AT HOTEL, BETHEL, WED., MAY 16

8 a. m. to 8 p. m.

Having more business than I could attend to at my last visit, April 26 I shall make a special visit for the benefit of those who did not have an opportunity to see me at that time.

Respectfully,

DR. F. AUSTIN TENNEY,

Oculist and Ophthalmic Optician.

If stormy, visit will be continued Thursday.

FIRE INSURANCE

Agents for twenty five leading insurance companies. All kinds of insurance placed on favorable terms.

W. J. Wheeler & Co., Billings' Block, SOUTH PARIS, ME.

It pays to buy at Foster's.

It pays to buy at Foster's

A Big Bunch of Money

is spent in buying poor clothing. No need of wasting one cent if you buy the right kind. You run no risk here. Every article in our store is guaranteed worth the price, or your money back. It's time now to be thinking of your Spring Suit. Perhaps you don't wish to put it on yet; the first pick of our large assortment is worth something to you. Most of the new ones have double breasted vests. All prices, \$5 to \$15.

H. B. FOSTER,

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK, NORWAY, ME

It pays to buy at Foster's

It pays to buy at Foster's